

Zion's Herald

Wednesday, July 13, 1898

I'D GLADLY DIE

*I*F I could lift from every heart
Its load of sin and sorrow,
And calm each fear, and dry each tear,
I'd gladly die tomorrow.



*I'm weary of the cries of pain,
The bloody scenes of horror ;
I'd give my life to quell the strife,
And gladly die tomorrow.*



*But then the wrong must be put down,
And human right defended ;
Peace cannot reign o'er bill and plain
Till tyrant rule is ended.*



*If shot and shell can clear the way,
Then keep the cannon booming
Till all are free, on land and sea,
And every valley blooming.*



*Make way for Truth and Liberty,
Ye planets, in your courses !
Let wind and tide, and all beside,
Aid Freedom's bannered forces.*

Written for Zion's Herald by
Annie Wittenmyer.

F.L. Moore

THE VETERAN'S GREETING

Today as our mem'ries are quickened we see
the old columns march by,
Elastic with vigor, like yours, on their way
just as bravely to die;
And Vicksburg's and Gettysburg's thunders
still rumble and roll in our ears,
We still hear the groans of the wounded,
and the victors' wild cheers.

But we turn from the past and its visions to
the men who are fighting today,
We old boys, and feel you are of us, you
young ones, while we are grown gray;
We gave you Joe Wheeler and Shafter to
show you the way it was done,
And you came to the scratch like born heroes,
and did it, and won.

There never was fighting more gallant; it
made us all tingle and thrill
To read how with Hawkins and Roosevelt
you charged to the crest of the hill
Like a wave with the tempest behind it, and
swept all the foe out of sight —
All but half of them dead in their trenches;
ah, that was a fight!

San Juan, Santiago, Manila — great names
you have wrested from Spain;
And there's room for still more on our banners.
Alas, what they cost us in slain!
Henceforth we are brothers forever, as close
as the sons of one sire —
The Blue and the Gray, and you young ones,
by blood and by fire!

— Archibald Hopkins.

CHRISTIAN COMMISSION WORK

D. L. MOODY.

THERE are now about forty Christian Commission tents at work in the army camps, and I suppose it is safe to say that the workers are touching 20,000 men every day with a positive influence for Christ. We have no means of knowing how many soldiers have been converted thus far. Unquestionably not all the seed has fallen on good ground, but thank God much of it has. It has been cause for special rejoicing that so many of those who have accepted Christ have been prompt in confessing Him and faithful in laboring for their comrades. One of the workers writing from Chickamauga says: "When I first arrived here, I saw two men talking earnestly with Mr. Schiverea, and found out afterward that they were men who had attended some of his meetings in New York last winter, and who had run away from their convictions at that time. They were greatly surprised to find Mr. Schiverea here. Both have now come out definitely for Christ, and are going about telling others about it, and thanking God that they were ever sent to Chickamauga."

We have just sent two more preachers to Camp Thomas — Rev. D. S. Toy, of Staten Island, and Mr. Ferd. Schiverea, the evangelist. Dr. Wharton has just left Tampa after a season of great blessing.

We have at last been able to do something for the Navy. Five hundred good books were sent to Rev. Dr. Wesley O. Holway, Chaplain U. S. S. "Vermont," now in New York Navy Yard. In acknowledging them he says: "We have no ship going immediately to Cuba, so I retain them until opportunity comes to send them where they will do special good. Meantime I have put some in the sick bays of the U. S. S. 'Topeka,' of the 'Columbia,' and of this ship; also in the reading-room of the Cob Dock. Will also send some to the Naval Hospital. These books appear to me to be calculated to do great good, and I am anxious that not one of them shall fall of its mission. Thanking you warmly in the name of our sailor men, I am," etc.

Major Whittle writes from Chickamauga: "The interest among the soldiers has deepened since my last letter. In our fourteen meetings Sunday, at least five hundred men asked for prayer, and there were many decisions. Last night Maxwell and I were at 1st South Carolina and had perhaps the most fruitful meeting I have held. Probably six

hundred men of the regiment were present. I think over one hundred of them said they wanted to be Christians, and over fifty came into the circle around our box and knelt on the ground to be prayed with and pointed to Christ. You have no idea of the tenderness among those to whom we preach, and their sympathy with the message we bring them. We are all having the most delightful experience of our lives in preaching Christ."

All over the country the Christian people are becoming more and more aroused to the importance of this opportunity; mass meetings are being held; the various young people's societies are taking hold of it earnestly, and also the women's societies of the different churches. I wish I could give some extracts from letters we have been receiving with contributions. May God help us to find our places in this great movement of His Spirit!

East Northfield, Mass.

A New America

AT the Catholic Cathedral in St. Paul, Minn., last Sunday, Archbishop Ireland gave utterance to the following ringing words, to which Catholic and Protestant alike can reverently say amen: —

"God's power and will are above armies and navies, and on Him, far more than on armies and navies, nations depend. Let us praise and thank God. He blesses us in the war our armies wage today. Victory follows victory; the starry banner waves triumphant in Cuba and the far distant Philippines. Small has been the sacrifice demanded as the

price of victories. Wondrously great is the result of our victories. A new America has risen up. A new era has dawned in our history.

"America as never before is conscious of her power; the nations of the earth as never before understand her power. The child of a century is a giantess whose arms reach beyond her own vast continent, across distant oceans. God, indeed, has blessed her. The ideals of America are in God's designs, the ideals of all humanity. And America triumphs that popular liberty may triumph and a new order of things spring up for all humanity.

"Present glory and power come to America through war. We may wish that peace and not war had brought such blessings. Yet as we survey history it does seem as if war were one of those mysterious agencies through which Providence works in shaping the destinies of nations. The chieftain of America prays for peace, and bids the people pray for peace. Magnanimous McKinley, a worthy chieftain of a great people.

"He courted peace before war. He did all he could to avert war, to secure by peace all the beneficent results which war could bring. War coming, as the loyal servant of the Republic, he waged it with vigor, with skill. When its purposes are served, his heart speaks out its first love — peace.

"This is noble, generous, magnanimous. May God, then, we pray, so dispose minds and hearts in Spain and in America that no more of our brother men, Spaniards or Americans, be slain; that no more hearts of mothers and wives be wrung in anguish. Father of men, grant us peace!"

— Lieut. Hobson went promptly to work again when he reached the fleet as one of the officers chosen to examine the sunken Spanish vessels. What the *Transcript* calls "medieval hero worship" has evidently done him no harm. — *Journal*.



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All stationed preachers in the Methodist Episcopal Church are authorized agents for their locality.

The Exchange of Hobson

Last Thursday there was great rejoicing in the Army and the Navy at Santiago when Hobson and his men were received within the American lines in exchange for four Spanish officers and fourteen non-commissioned privates. They were received by Col. John Jacob Astor and conducted to the landing where a boat was in waiting to take them to the New York. Hobson made his report to Admiral Sampson, speaking very modestly of his achievement, and commending the Spaniards for the treatment he received at their hands. He also spoke warmly of the courtesy and kindness of the British consul, to whom he was indebted for favors. The health of the released men is very good with the exception of two who are recovering from a low type of fever. They were thirty days within the Spanish lines.

Don Carlos of Spain

The Carlists have never given up hope of seeing Don Carlos de Bourbon on the throne of Spain. Even in the present crisis of national affairs his followers will not be quiet. It was recently discovered that the province of Navarro was being flooded with circulars of the most revolutionary character. Juan Manuel Ordona, a wealthy Carlist, was arrested on suspicion of being concerned in their issue, and locked up in prison. It is also reported that the Jesuits in several provinces are boldly and openly working for Don Carlos. Appeals have been made to all loyal Spaniards to rally to his support, and urging that Spain needs a man, and a man of experience, on the throne. It is even insinuated that the reverses of Spain are due to the wrath of the Almighty because Don Carlos is denied his rights. The close of the present war is not likely to bring peace to that unhappy country, for it is all too evident that the Carlists are ripe for revolution.

More Appalling than War

The steamer La Bourgogne of the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique left New York on Saturday, July 2, bound for Havre with 730 passengers, a crew of 222, and 11 officers. On Monday morning she was run into by the British sailing ship Cromartyshire about sixty miles

south of Sable Island, in a dense fog, and sunk in about half an hour. The latest reports state that 565 persons lost their lives. She was a steel vessel of 7,395 tons, built in 1886, and thoroughly overhauled last spring. She had twelve water-tight compartments, an efficient commanding officer, and a crew of about the usual average. Such a ship, properly handled, should have been able to keep afloat long enough to allow all the passengers to be saved. Instead of that she sunk so quickly that more than half the passengers did not get on deck; the wildest demoralization prevailed among the steerage passengers and the crew; and although all the officers but four were lost, 105 of the crew were saved. Of all the women on board only one was saved, and she was rescued by her husband. The calamity itself was bad enough, but if a tithe of the stories of brutality, heartlessness, and even murder are true, the awfulness of the disaster pales before the scenes which followed it.

The Spanish Navy

When the war began Spain had a navy that on paper seemed to be fully equal to that of our own. Comparing ship with ship she held us a good average until it came to the matter of torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers, and in those two respects she was away ahead of us. After a little over two months, with only two real engagements, it has been conclusively shown that Spain has really nothing afloat that need cause us any anxiety. With eleven of her ships sunk in the mud at Manila, with four of her best ships wrecked at Santiago, with the torpedo boats proven to be unseaworthy and very much out of repair, and with her torpedo boat destroyers shown to be unable to withstand the fire of even a six-inch rifle, the wonder is how she could ever have deceived herself with the pleasing fiction that she had a navy that was a match for that of the United States. She now has but two ships of any importance afloat, and, if the reports of their condition are to be relied on, even they are not a match for some of our vessels much their inferior in size and armor.

Seeking the North Pole

The sailing of Civil Engineer Peary, U. S. N., from Sidney, Cape Breton, to join the Windward at Cape York, recalls the fact that there are three expeditions now on their way to seek the North Pole. Captain Sverdrup sailed from Christiania on the first of the month in Dr. Nansen's Fram, under the patronage of the Norwegian Government, to explore the coast of Greenland primarily, but with

an eye open for any opportunity that may occur to make a dash toward the Pole. Two days later Walter Wellman sailed from Tromsø, to find, if possible, some trace of Professor Andree, who undertook to reach the Pole by balloon last summer, and to see how far north it is possible for experienced men to get during the coming year. Mr. Peary's idea is to approach the Pole by gradual advances, keeping always within reach of depots of supplies. He has taken provisions for four years, but hopes to return next year. His plan takes him to within 700 miles of the Pole and then contemplates a bold dash when circumstances are most favorable. His long experience in the Arctic, his careful selection of assistants and guides, his exuberant health and his devoted purpose, all promise well for this intrepid explorer.

Against the Curfew

The town of Winthrop, Mass., on the 29th of June, passed a curfew ordinance making it unlawful for boys and girls under fifteen years old to remain "upon any streets, alleys, fields, orchards, or public places," after 9 P. M., unless accompanied by parent or guardian, or on an errand for the same. A committee was appointed to ask the approval of this by-law from the superior court. Judge Hardy refused his approval, and gave it as his opinion that the town has no authority to make such a by-law. The same ordinance has been adopted in a large number of places in various States—Omaha being one of the first cities to pass such an ordinance—and this is the first instance in which the courts have set it aside, so far as we have been able to learn. It will now be necessary to appeal to the General Court for the passage of a law authorizing towns of the Commonwealth to pass such an ordinance, if we are to have a revival of the curfew in them. The decision of the court does not apply to cities.

Another Uruguayan Revolution

A little less than a year ago the President of Uruguay was murdered. Cuestas, the president of the Senate, became President under the constitution, but he was vigorously opposed by ex-President Herrera. Cuestas then declared himself Dictator and exiled Herrera. The latter went to Buenos Ayres, which is distant only a night's run by water, and is accused of plotting mischief ever since. Early on the morning of July 4, the 4th Regiment of Light Artillery raised the revolutionary standard, and there was considerable hard fighting for two days. In Uruguay the centre of government is the custom house at Montevideo. To get possession of that is to come in con-

tact with very large revenues, for Montevideo is an important port of entry for both Uruguay and Argentina. The revolutionists apparently failed to seize the sinews of war, and so capitulated after two days. Order is restored, but peace depends largely on the failure to find the Government off its guard. The Uruguayan Government is a military government to all intents and purposes, and Cuestas has thus far shown his ability to keep the power in his own hands. About 400 people were killed in this latest insurrection.

Congress Adjourns

Congress adjourned on Friday. The session will occupy a large place in all our future history. It began when the thoughts of the country were turned towards peaceful pursuits with a promise of better times to follow the depression of the last few years. It closed leaving everybody intent on the successful prosecution of a foreign war. It was to have been a session urging economy. It proved to be a session appropriating money with a most liberal hand — \$361,788,095 being appropriated for war purposes alone. Among its most important acts are: the declaration of war; the annexation of Hawaii; the bankruptcy law; the payment of the English claim for damages, known as the Bering Sea claim; the removal of disabilities under section 3 of the 14th amendment; the ratification of the Dawes agreement with the Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles; the war revenue bill; the amendments to the Interstate Commerce law, prescribing the manner of settling disputes between common carriers and their employees; and the placing of \$50,000,000 in the hands of the President for the purposes of national defence.

Although the House adjourned in a turmoil, and apparently with the most bitter feelings on account of party disagreements, the instant the gavel fell indicating the close of the session, there was a tremendous outburst of patriotism such as has rarely been seen before. Forty or fifty members started to sing "America," and before half the first verse was finished everybody joined in and there rolled through the hall a volume of sound that was an inspiration. Rousing cheers were given for the President, the Speaker, and Gen. Wheeler. Other patriotic songs followed, and the scene was one never to be forgotten.

The Cape de Verde Fleet

Admiral Cervera left Cadiz on the 13th of March with the Cristobal Colon, Infanta Maria Teresa, and three torpedo boat destroyers. He reached the Canary Islands on the 17th and sailed on the 24th. It was announced that he had gone to Porto Rico. The Almirante Oquendo and the Vizcaya left Havana about the 15th. These ships all appeared at the Cape de Verde Islands early in April, with several colliers. The destination of this formidable fleet was a matter of great uncertainty, and for weeks we heard startling rumors about the "Cape de Verde Fleet." It sailed April 29, and first appeared at Martinique. Not having an opportunity to coal there, Cervera ran down to

Curacao. Again disappointed, he hid himself in the harbor of Santiago, where he was discovered by Commodore Schley. Grown desperate by the ill fortune that attended him, the Admiral tried to escape July 3, but met with the total destruction of every one of his ships.

This fleet was of excellent material. The ships were new, thoroughly built, heavily armored, with effective modern guns and a high rate of speed. They ought to have done something. Cervera was a favorite of the Spanish people, and was allowed to select the vessels that went to the making of his fleet. He had the cream of the Spanish navy — a compact, well-matched lot of vessels. They cost Spain more than \$12,000,000, and she had the right to expect some adequate return from them. Cervera's whole course was weak, vacillating and disappointing. Spain does well to be angry.

An Important Commission

On the 18th of June the President approved an act providing for a non-partisan commission, to consist of five senators, five representatives and nine other persons, to gather information concerning three national problems. These are: (1) questions relating to immigration, labor, agriculture, manufactures and business; (2) questions relating to legislation that may be helpful in settling disputes between capital and labor, and kindred topics; (3) questions relating to uniform legislation by the different States, to harmonize conflicting interests in such a manner as to be equitable to the laborer, the employer, the producer, and the consumer. The Vice President has appointed Senators Kyle of South Dakota, Penrose of Pennsylvania, Mantle of Montana, Daniel of Virginia, and Mallory of Florida; the Speaker has appointed Messrs. Gardner of New Jersey, Lorimer of Illinois, Lovering of Massachusetts, Livingstone of Georgia, and Bell of Colorado. The other members will be appointed by the President. They must be representatives of the different industries and employments.

Our Naval Vessels

Europe is rubbing its eyes as it reads in the daily papers the remarkable achievements of the American Navy. The patronizing tone which has heretofore characterized the English press whenever it has had occasion to speak of our Navy, has given way to an expression of alarm. The terribly effective fire which our ships poured into Cervera's fleet has convinced the world that our marksmanship is superb. It has also occasioned a good deal of anxiety in England, France and Germany. These nations have not given half as much attention to target practice as we have, and they are awake to the fact that it is the accurate fire that is effective. When Mr. Roosevelt asked Congress for more money for ammunition in the middle of the year, he was asked what had become of the year's allowance, and he replied that he had "fired it away." It is reported on good authority that we have been spending more money for target practice of late years than England,

France and Germany. These countries are now convinced that economy in ammunition in time of peace is poor policy, and there will certainly be more target practice among those nations hereafter. The manner in which our ships have been handled excites the open admiration of all the world. Theoretically it is not possible to manoeuvre so many ships for so many weeks without serious accident; theoretically, too, it is not possible for two engagements to be fought, where eighteen of the enemy's ships are sunk, with hundreds of men killed on them, and only one man killed on our side. But our Navy which has grown up within the last fifteen years has put a great many theories to flight, and our naval officers are showing today that before the ships were built the Naval Academy at Annapolis had educated officers thoroughly competent to successfully handle and magnificently fight the battleships which are today the admiration of the world.

The Christian Endeavor Convention

For the first time in its history the Christian Endeavor Society is holding its annual convention in the South. The hosts began to pour into Nashville early last week, and on Thursday afternoon the opening session was held in the Auditorium. It was said to be the finest opening session ever witnessed in the history of the Society. Governor Taylor welcomed them to the State, and closed his address by starting "Coronation." The effect was wonderful, and took all the members up to an enthusiasm which lasted all through the sessions. Dr. Clark's address was a strong paper, abounding in good suggestions. Secretary Baer's report shows 41,222 societies in the United States. Pennsylvania has the largest number of societies among the States (3,679), and the Presbyterians the largest number among the denominations (5,605). The various meetings were held in eleven different places, with the usual variety and excellence which characterizes the conventions of the Society. The next annual meeting will be held in Detroit, Michigan.

National Council of Congregationalists

The tenth triennial Council of the Congregational Church met at Portland, Oregon, on Thursday. There were 150 delegates present at the opening session. In the absence of the moderator, Hon. Nelson Dingley, of Maine, Rev. F. A. Noble, D. D., of Chicago, was chosen moderator on the first ballot. The report of the ministerial relief fund showed an increase of \$51,314.50 during the last three years. Forty-eight beneficiaries receive aid from this source. The secretary of the Council reported the total membership to be 625,864. The benevolent collections during the three years amount to \$6,761,830 — a falling off of \$482,752. There was great enthusiasm when it was announced that Hobson and his companions were safe within the American lines.

Several important matters are being considered by the Council. The most important, perhaps, is the consolidation of the six benevolent societies into two — one for home and one for foreign

work. Rev. Dr. Barton, in his paper on "The Church and Social Problems," recommended readjustment of the work in rural communities which have reached their maximum growth. Action was taken to perfect arrangements for the International Council of 1899. The Council was heartily welcomed by State and city officials, and the whole Pacific coast will feel the impulse of this latest triennial meeting.

Educators in Convention

The annual meeting of the National Educational Association, which began in Washington last week, is said to have been attended by nearly 25,000 members, and to have brought 30,000 visitors to that city. Meetings were held in the Grand Opera House, the National Theatre, and several other places. The papers presented were highly commended, and covered a wide range of subjects. University Education, National Life, Biology and Psychology, in addition to the usual subjects of teachers' associations, were given ample consideration. Special and careful attention was also given to the new department of the Association relating to instruction for the deaf and dumb, the blind, and the feeble-minded. E. Oram Little, of Millersville, Penn., was elected president for the coming year. The New England directors are — Maine, John S. Locke; New Hampshire, J. A. Russell; Vermont, Mason S. Stone; Massachusetts, W. A. Monroe; Rhode Island, H. S. Tarbell; Connecticut, F. E. Howard.

Stamps on Express Receipts

The new revenue law provides for a one-cent stamp on all receipts given by express companies. On the face of it, it looks as if the law contemplated taxing the companies to that extent, since most express companies are obliged to give a receipt when called for by any person offering a package for transmission. The customer is under no obligation to furnish the blank receipt, or to write it out when furnished. It is contended that he is under no obligation to affix a stamp, to cancel it, or to pay for it. In the meantime the various companies, almost unanimously, are demanding one cent to pay for the stamp. The matter has been referred to the Department of the Interior, and it has been decided that the companies must stand the expense. This they refuse to do. A test case is already in the courts, but it will be fought quite as long as the present war; and if one wants a receipt he must pay for the stamp until the last legal expedient has been exhausted by the companies. It is claimed that it will take three per cent. of the capital stock of the various companies to pay this tax if it is finally thrown on them. If the courts decide against the companies, we shall very soon see that part of the law repealed.

New York City Values

The assessors of the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx have made their report. They have increased the valuation from \$2,168,635,856 to \$2,365,490,372 — nearly \$200,000,000. This is a remarkable increase, and one that is likely to

be contested in the courts when the taxes are levied. By this new rating, the taxes will be apparently a trifle lower than before, but they will still be more than two per cent. Some of the largest personal assessments are: W. W. Astor, \$2,000,000; Russell Sage, \$500,000; the four Vanderbilts, \$1,200,000; J. J. Astor, \$250,000; and Adrian Iselin, \$400,000.

The War News of a Week

Early in the week Gen. Shafter summoned Gen. Toral to surrender the city of Santiago. The demand was promptly refused, and preparations for the bombardment were continued night and day. No time was set, but the bombardment was delayed for reinforcements and to afford time to bring up the siege guns. On Thursday Gen. Shafter granted a definite postponement until Saturday noon. Gen. Toral agreed to surrender on condition that his army should be allowed to march out of the city carrying all their arms, with flying colors, and be guaranteed safe from attack until they were at least twenty miles from the city. He promised that if these terms were granted he would not destroy any of the fortifications nor any of the public buildings. The terms were promptly refused, but Gen. Toral was informed that his offer would be communicated to Washington. It is said that a majority of the officers, called in council by Gen. Shafter, were in favor of accepting the terms offered. A few minutes after four o'clock on Sunday the enemy opened fire, but it was of short duration. On Monday morning the ships tried to reach the city with their guns, but according to the most reliable reports the shells fell short.

When the inhabitants of Santiago learned that Gen. Toral had refused to surrender the city, there was great consternation. They immediately began to pour out of the city in the direction of El Caney. More than 15,000 men, women and children, utterly destitute of food, many of them unable to walk were thus thrown upon the care of the American army. By the strict code of military law they should have been sent back to the city, since their presence within its walls would be of itself a strong pressure for its peaceful surrender, and at the same time would help diminish the rapidly decreasing store of provisions. But they came, under the hot sun, over roads ankle deep with mud. Rich and poor, white and black, sought shelter by the wayside, and food at the hands of the Americans. It was a severe tax on the stores of the army and of the Red Cross Society, but every effort was made to afford them relief.

The desperate bravery of the first troops landed near Santiago, and the apparent disregard for military traditions which characterized the advance of Gen. Shafter, have brought out some strong criticisms. For a time it seemed as if the risks taken were out of all proportion to the advantages to be gained. Thoughtful people might well be pardoned for anxiety. The period of acute danger has now passed, and with Santiago nearly surrounded as it is, there is no reasonable probability of a surprise. The rigid censorship of news makes it exceedingly difficult to ascertain with

any degree of certainty what troops have already reached Gen. Shafter, and what others are on the way, but the number cannot be less than 10,000. The greater part of these will be landed before the end of the week. Six batteries of artillery reached Baiquiri on Sunday, and ample supplies of ammunition and stores are being landed.

Admiral Sampson reports that the Cristobal Colon and the Maria Teresa may be saved if prompt measures are taken. The former ship lies on the beach forty-two miles from Santiago, and a wrecking party is already on its way from New York. If the weather continues favorable, there is a strong probability that the Colon, at least, may be added to our Navy. She is a fine ship, and would be a most valuable contribution just now.

Gen. Miles has been desirous of joining the army of invasion from the first, but various causes have conspired to keep him in Washington nearly all the time. Last Thursday he left Washington for Charleston. There he embarked for Santiago on Sunday afternoon. On his arrival he assumed command by virtue of his rank as the senior officer of the army.

The invasion of Porto Rico would have taken place before this time but for the necessity of reinforcing the troops at Santiago. With the fall of Santiago assured, the War Department is quietly organizing another army of invasion. There are two regiments of regulars and four companies of artillery still at Tampa, and these will be the nucleus of the next expedition. After Santiago surrenders, some of the regular troops now there will be used in the attack on Porto Rico. With the increased number of transports it will be possible to take the whole force at the same time, so that on its arrival it will be ready for aggressive work.

Admiral Camara's squadron is returning from the Suez Canal, as everybody supposed it would. The torpedo boats have sailed for Carthage from Messina. The Egyptian Government permitted him to take 600 tons of coal from one of his colliers, but not until he had signed a guarantee to return to Spain. The announcement that the United States was about to despatch a fleet to attack the Spanish coast was quite enough to prevent Camara's making the useless attempt to be of any assistance to Manila. The demoralization and lack of discipline of the Spanish ships at Manila and Santiago are to be found in Camara's ships, which are really all the effective men-of-war Spain has with which to continue the conflict.

Commodore Watson has not yet started on his mission, although some of his colliers will sail this week to the rendezvous agreed upon. It is announced that he will sail very soon, and that he will take with him three battleships. He will make the Newark his flagship. By the end of this month he should be in Spanish waters.

Very little has been heard from the Philippines. It is known that the first troopships have arrived, and it is reported that the troops have been landed at Cavite. News is expected any day. The second instalment of troops should reach Manila very soon.

HAWAII AMERICAN TERRITORY

BY joint resolution of the United States Congress, passed by the House of Representatives, June 15, and by the Senate, July 6, and approved by President McKinley, Hawaii becomes an integral part of the United States. This action of the Government marks another step in the march of events which is changing the attitude of our nation and the political map of the world. For the first time in history the United States, by action of Congress, annexes territory outside the continent. The stirring events of the war have given emphasis and added significance to the action of the National Government. The Navy has within two months swept the Spanish warships from the Pacific and the Atlantic Oceans, to the astonishment of Europe. An American army was landed at Manila five thousand miles beyond Hawaii six days before the resolution of annexation was passed by the Senate. An army of 20,000 men had fought a great battle, and was thundering at the gates of the second city of Cuba, and a military and naval expedition was about starting to seize the island of Porto Rico. Hawaii, whose annexation was stoutly opposed in Congress, partly because so far away from America, becomes a way-station for our transports to far-off Manila. The seizure of the Ladrone Islands is a kind of by-product of the Manila expedition, and must also include the Caroline group as soon as an American ship can be spared to land a force there. And this will open the way for the return to the chief island, Ponape, of the American missionaries driven out by the Spaniards eleven years ago, after a service there of thirty-nine years, and the conversion and organization into churches of many of the natives. Who could have dreamed, when American missionaries carried the Gospel to far-away Hawaii and Ponape, that the American flag would ever float over them in token of sovereignty?

But whatever it signifies to the islands of the seas, the course of events is of vast importance to the young American nation. Uncoveted and unsought, these far lands have been thrust upon our hands. Whatever we may do in the future, we may not put them from us now without being false to the high principles of humanity which drove us to war.

It may be that we are in imminent peril of having awakened in our nationality a mad spirit of conquest — the lust of dominion which has eaten out the heart of every great nation of the past. The nation entered upon this war with profession of highest Christian purpose and unselfish sacrifice for human good. There is need that every follower of the Christ, every lover of humanity, should repeat and proclaim this creed and purpose by word and deed continually, and pray, —

"Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!"

Not least must the Christian churches of America realize the immense responsibility thrust upon them by the vast fields suddenly opened for the planting of Christianity. The thunder and earth-

quake of war may go before, but the still small voice of peace and grace must follow, or we forget our heritage and lose our birthright. The vastness of these military movements must be followed and equaled by the "far-flung battle lines" of the Prince of Peace. The mightiness of this nineteenth century must be concentrated and inspired for the salvation of the world.

THE SIMPLICITY OF TRUTH

ONE of the surest marks of truth is its appeal to the unlearned and simple-minded. The profounder the truth, the more directly and powerfully it appeals to the childlike understanding. Always when Christ would indicate the most quickly receptive and deeply appreciative spirit, in its attitude toward truth, He likened it to the mind and heart of a child. And He clothed His message in language and imagery so simple that, although the truth He brought to men was the greatest and profoundest the world had ever known, no one, not even the youngest or simplest-minded among His hearers, could fail to grasp it in its fullness and sweetness of meaning. The very babes whom He took in His arms and blessed understood the heart against which they nestled; and the most inspired and successful propagandists of the new faith were humble fishermen, fresh from their boats and their nets.

Truth, if it be great enough, is always easy to understand. It is error, with all its theories, its obscurations, and gropings, and special pleadings, that is difficult to grasp. Men make a great mistake when they suppose that truth, in order to be truth, must require study, exploration, painful and prolonged investigation, before it yields up its inmost secret. Men's theories about truth may require this investigation. That is the difference between theology and the Bible. We have to have our schools of theology, of course, because men have woven so many artful suppositions about truth, and we must, or think we must, understand them; but the best school of the Bible is a fireside corner or a seat under the trees, with a trustful heart and a childlike mind.

What spiritual light sometimes flashes from these unlettered minds, to the bewilderment and confusion of the scholar and the theologian! Some poor old Negro, perhaps, who has spent his whole life tracing out the teachings of the Saviour with slow and loving finger-tip, utters the simple, childlike word that illuminates the whole horizon of religious thought, and reveals in all its transparent beauty the Master's luminous meaning. Who has not known such souls, humble, earnest, trustful, simple in thought and word, whose glimpses of divine truth sometimes seem like prophetic inspirations, and put creeds and speculations to shame?

Beautiful, blessed, is the simplicity of truth! Thank God that he who runs may read the heavenly message nor err therein. Take your Bible, Christian, and sit down where the sunlight falls or the soft wind whispers in the trees; read like a child, receive like a child, believe

like a child, and the truth will come to you with a fullness and sweetness untaught, unknown in the atmosphere of scholarly discussion and speculation. Truth is the simplest thing in the world. You have only to breathe it in as you breathe the air. It is everywhere, and pours into the receptive soul like air into a vacuum.

"In His Steps"

THE best evidence of the transforming power of Christianity is a Christ filled life that goes about imitating Him on this earth. One life so lived is more convincing and irrefutable than volumes written upon Christian apologetics. The best evidence of the capabilities of the Negro race is the single life which reaches the highest level of practical usefulness. Such a life we present in this connection. When Rev. W. I. Haven incidentally mentioned this case to us, we requested the privilege of presenting it to our readers. Miss Hall is the best object lesson



MISS ANNA HALL

and illustration of the possibilities of her race. The story of her life as sketched in the following communication — not written for publication — is more impressive than anything we can say about it. The letter was written May 30 by Miss Flora Mitchell, superintendent of the Thayer Home, Atlanta, Ga., to Mr. Haven. Miss Mitchell says: —

"You will recall that I spoke to you of Anna Hall during your recent visit to Atlanta. Miss Hall graduated from the normal course of Clark University in '92. As a student she was conscientious and thorough. She was converted on the Day of Prayer for Colleges, and from that day she lived a new life, never forgetting she was a child of the King. Before leaving school she spoke to me of her desire to go to Africa as a missionary. Since her graduation she has taught school at her home and in Ormond, Florida, and her pastors and presiding elders always speak of her work in terms of high appreciation. She not only teaches in the school-room, but lives among the people, 'going about doing good.'

"Her first duty to her mother was to redeem the little home that had been mortgaged for \$700 to a lawyer who had plead a case for her poor, unfortunate brother. While teaching in Ormond, Florida, she was called home by the serious illness of her mother, and again accepted a position in the school at home, and cared for her mother to the end. A few weeks after the mother's death her brother died. There remained the dear old grandmother whom Anna cared for with great tenderness till her death some weeks ago. During these years Anna has cared for several orphaned children, and has now one little boy eight years old named for Dr. Thirkield of Gammon Theological Seminary. Our thought is, that while Miss Hall would come to work among the people of Rev.

W. W. Lucas' church, she might have room and board in the Deaconess Home of Boston. This would bring her in daily touch with other workers. Miss Hall has that practical good sense and gentle spirit that makes friends, and I think none of the workers could object to having her among them. And she would come to know something of the spirit and work of a deaconess. This plan is not only for the present, but possibly if this department of God's work recommends itself to Miss Hall and she feels called of God to consecrate herself to the office of a deaconess, the way may open to have her here at Atlanta, and possibly in God's providence some day to go to Africa. Miss Hall knows nothing of this letter. Her school closes the first of next month, and unless some other work opens for her she will teach this summer. Rev. Mr. Lucas tells me that he thinks his people could in part support Miss Hall, and I presume you could find some person or church or society to help."

We hesitate to make any practical suggestion in this case further than to say that we are confident some of our readers will see to it that the door to larger usefulness is immediately opened to Miss Hall. Africa needs her, Bishop Hartzell needs her; but let those to whom God speaks as they read these lines decide whether, as a better preparation for her work, she shall come to this city as suggested. "Who hath ears to hear, let him hear." Communications may be addressed to Miss Flora Mitchell, Atlanta, Ga., or to Rev. W. I. Haven, Brookline.

We Confess Judgment

THE *Congregationalist* of last week contains the following very just judgment:—

"It passes our comprehension how the men who stand sponsors for such an educational institution as Boston University, who support and edit such a journal as *ZION'S HERALD*, who recognize the leadership of such men as Randolph Foster and John H. Vincent, tolerate year after year in the pulpit of one of their churches in Boston a man who will advertise himself thus:—

People's Temple, Columbus Avenue and Berkeley Street. Another glorious day. The pastor, Rev. James Boyd Brady, Ph. D., D. D., will preach at 10.30 A. M. on Reasons for Resting in the Loving Arms of God, and at 7.30 P. M. on To E—l with Spain. All the swearers in Boston are especially invited.

If Methodism were independency it would not be surprising, but a polity that is so adapted to the use of authority as the Methodist Episcopal should find some way of ejecting nuisances promptly."

We do not wonder that our honored contemporary is amazed that such practices are allowed, and that they seem to be sustained by the denomination. The general public has the right to make such an inference. We confess judgment without justification, but with needed explanation and qualification. So far as we know—and we write advisedly—no one officially connected with Boston University approves in the slightest degree the sensational and altogether reprehensible methods of the pastor of the People's Temple. So far as *ZION'S HERALD* is concerned, we have criticized and condemned these objectionable features from the first, and have been humiliated beyond measure that Dr. Brady would neither heed the persuasion of his friends, the rebuke of his presiding elder, nor the counsel of the Bishops to whom he is especially responsible. We do not know of a single Methodist minister or layman in this vicinity who commends Dr. Brady's course. The simple fact is, that he has made himself an autocrat in his position; that he will neither be advised nor obey his superiors in the church; and that even our itinerant economy does not fully meet the necessities of the case. This is the last year of his pastorate with People's Temple, under the inexorable law of the denomination. It is on account of this fact that an over-patient Methodist public, rather than grapple with the situation heroically, as it should, is waiting with very unwilling resignation for the legal dissolution of this pastorate. So

much we are reluctantly forced to say, in order to relieve our people from general misapprehension.

PERSONALS

—Rev. W. R. Clark, D. D., preached at Tremont St. Church, this city, last Sunday morning.

—Congressman J. P. Dolliver has been renominated for Congress by acclamation by the Tenth Iowa district Republicans.

—The opening sermons of the season at Thousand Island Park were preached in the Tabernacle on Sunday, July 3, by Rev. William Searls, D. D., and Rev. J. E. C. Sawyer, D. D.

—Dr. William Butler went to Bristol, R. I., two weeks ago, and is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thurber. He is enjoying the delightful air and change of scene, and is slightly improved.

—Col. Edward C. Smith, whom the Republicans of Vermont have nominated, and, it is to be expected, will elect next September, if he survives, Governor of their State, is a son of the late E. Gregory Smith, the "war Governor" of the State in the early sixties.

—An English correspondent expresses great confidence in the prophecy that Rev. Hugh Price Hughes will be elected president of the Wesleyan Conference at its coming session.

—Dr. W. B. Murrah, elected Secretary of Education by the last General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, has resigned his new post to continue in the presidency of Millsaps College.

—Dr. C. E. Dowman, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, has been chosen president of Emory College, to fill the vacancy made by the recent election of Rev. Dr. W. A. Candler to the episcopacy.

—Rev. George C. Needham, the noted evangelist, sailed for Japan last week from Vancouver. His intention is to preach among the English-speaking Japanese, and he goes with the recommendations of several missionary organizations.

—President E. M. Smith, of Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, called at this office last week. He had just returned from a visit and examination of the institution, and expressed himself as greatly pleased and encouraged with the outlook.

—We are pained to announce that Miss Mae E. Palmer, daughter of Rev. G. R. Palmer, died Sabbath evening, June 28. The funeral service being held at Livermore Falls at the time of the ministerial meeting, the Association attended in a body. The burial service was at Saco, June 29.

—Mr. George E. Whitaker, of the publishing department of this paper, addressed the Epworth League at Wollaston, on Sunday evening, upon "Good Reading." He will be available to Epworth Leagues for a limited number of invitations for addresses upon the above subject, and also upon "Popular Astronomy."

—Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D., of Cleveland, called at this office last week on the way to his summer home at Canaan, N. H. A few weeks ago he received 151 from probation into full membership in the church—more than he ever before received upon any one occasion. He had met a probationers' class weekly for six months, never during the time having an attendance of less than one hundred.

—Lieut. Col. Theodore Roosevelt of the First Volunteer Cavalry, or "Rough Riders," will be decorated with a medal of honor for his gallant conduct at the fight of San Juan Hill by recommendation of Major General Shafter. Roosevelt was leading the charge

on a strong blockhouse, in the face of a deadly fire, when his horse was shot from under him. He landed on his feet and continued to lead, trudging up the heights and cheering his followers on to the bloody victory which followed. It is painful to contemplate what the heroism of these "Rough Riders" has cost, in that already their numbers are depleted by the killed and wounded nearly one-half.

—The following appears in the *St. Louis Christian Advocate* of last week: "Rev. Dr. John Lanahan concludes a business letter with the following kind words: 'I greatly enjoyed your General Conference. I have been at twelve of ours in succession, saw much, and some I didn't want to see. I was especially pleased with the unostentatious, simple, old-time service at the ordination of your Bishops—no parade!'"

—The *Baltimore Methodist* of last week says: "Rev. J. Fred. Helase, former editor of the *Baltimore Methodist* and at present pastor in Washington, D. C., has been selected to act as chaplain to the U. S. Senate in the absence of Rev. Wm. Milburn, D. D. We congratulate Mr. Helase on this distinguished honor which has come to him as a surprise. He will fill this position with dignity and credit."

—Rev. John McNeill, the distinguished Scottish evangelist, in speaking at Dr. Parker's jubilee at the City Temple, London, said the effect Dr. Parker had upon him was to make him have an intense longing to really preach. He always went away saying, "Well, God helping me, I'll have another shot at this business next Sunday. There's one man can do it." A "Matthew Henry up-to-date," and the "Gladstone of the Pulpit," was Mr. McNeill's way of speaking of Dr. Parker.

—When Hobson, after he was exchanged, reached the deck of the flagship "New York," one of the first to greet him was Admiral Sampson. Their meeting was most affecting. The American admiral, who at once had been struck by the boldness of Hobson's plan when the assistant naval constructor first proposed to sink the "Merimac," displayed a father's interest in the returning hero. He fairly embraced Hobson, giving him a welcome the sincerity and pleasure of which could not be mistaken.

—Mrs. Mary P. Greely, of Montpelier, Vt., sister of Admiral Dewey, has just received a letter from the hero of Manila, in which he says: "The action of our State Legislature and Congress, I need not say, gave me great pleasure. I am very busy nowadays, but my health remains excellent, and I able to stand any amount of work and responsibility. I am informed from Washington that Gen. Merritt will come here with 15,000 men. I can take Manila with my present squadron, but cannot hold the city without troops."

—"Ian MacIaren," writing in the *British Weekly* of the Impressions made upon him in listening long ago to a sermon preached by Spurgeon, observes: "Who of all preachers you can mention of our day could have held such companies save Spurgeon? What is to take their place, when the last of those well-known sermons disappear from village shops and cottage shelves? Is there any other Gospel which will ever be so understood of the people, or so move human hearts, as that which Spurgeon preached in the best words of our own tongue?"

—Dr. Withrow, who has just accepted the call to return to Park Street Church, this city, has been remarkably successful as pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, Chicago. The first thing he did was to go over the membership rolls, which contained 2,300 names, and strike off 1,100 names of people dead or withdrawn from the church. Then he paid off a debt of \$9,000, and during the

twelve years of his pastorate raised altogether \$443,414, and added 1,918 new members. He leaves it prosperous and harmonious, but full of regret that his sense of duty calls him to another field of labor.

— It is currently reported that Rev. Dr. Quayle, of Kansas City, is to succeed Dr. C. N. Sims in the Meridian St. Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

— Rev. W. H. Varney, pastor at West Durham, Me., informs us of the death, at North Pownal, of Mrs. Hannah Covell, widow of the late Rev. C. C. Covell, of the Maine Conference.

— In the death of Parker Pillsbury, which occurred at his home in Concord, N. H., on July 7, in his 89th year, there passed away one of the last, possibly the very last, of the old-time "abolition" reformers. He was a John the Baptist in his intolerant denunciation of slavery, the Constitution, and especially of the apologists for the wicked institution in New England.

— Rev. Daniel Steele, D. D., has returned from his visit to Colorado, refreshed and invigorated. He and Mrs. Steele have been visiting their son, Prof. W. F. Steele, of Denver University. The *Omaha Christian Advocate*, referring pleasantly to the fact, says that Dr. Steele "claimed to have a grandfatherly relation" to Iliff School of Theology, as he was college instructor of the brothers, Bishop H. W. Warren and President W. F. Warren.

— Dr. Mansfield, presiding elder of South District, New England Conference, has a son who has just graduated from Boston University and a daughter about to enter the same institution. Mr. Fred J. H. Mansfield intends to engage in the profession of teaching, and is now considering the place where he shall begin his life work. Miss Lida C. Mansfield has recently graduated from Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, and will enter the College of Liberal Arts next September.

— Rev. Walter Gardner Webster, who was lost in the terrible "La Bourgogne" disaster last week, was a son of Mr. Josiah L. Webster, a prominent member of Mathewson St. Methodist Episcopal Church, Providence, R. I. Only last May Mr. Webster was ordained to the priesthood in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Providence, Bishop McVickar officiating at the impressive ceremonial. After graduating from Brown University in 1878, he studied law, and in '79 became a teacher of classics in Providence High School, continuing in that position until 1890. Four years ago he entered the General Theological Seminary of New York, and graduated with the highest honors. Mr. Webster was 44 years old, and was peculiarly qualified for the work to which he had consecrated his life. His sudden death is a heart-rending blow to the afflicted parents.

BRIEFLETS

A reply to the contribution of Rev. Dr. E. L. Pell, which appeared in the issue of June 29 upon "The Negro and the War," written by Bishop W. J. Gaines, received too late for this week, will appear in the next number.

Rev. J. I. Bartholomew, of Stafford Springs, Conn., closes a critical and appreciative contribution in the *Methodist Review* of July-August upon "The Theistic Value of Bowne's Idealism," with the conclusion: "Bowne's idealism renders no meagre service to theism when it frees us from the absentee God of deism and restores to us the immanent God of Christianity."

Mr. Stead says that the news which cheered Gladstone most during his last trying months

was the report that his granddaughter, a bright girl of twenty, had decided to be a missionary. "To his illumined eye nothing in this world was worth talking of or living for except the commission to preach Christ."

Among the soldiers who fought so desperately on that "black Friday" before Santiago, was the 24th regiment of the regular army, composed of colored men. The *Boston Herald* says, in referring to that regiment: "No regiment distinguished itself more by gallantry than did this one. Three of its companies lost every one of their officers, and four of its captains were victims of Spanish bullets, while its lieutenant-colonel was severely wounded. The men stood the fire with the steadiness of veterans, and their discipline is complimented as having been perfect under their severe exposure."

One of the gratifying revelations of the present war is the fact that all our adopted citizens are intensely American and patriotic. Whether German, Swede, Irish, Russian, or what not, they are quickly transformed into ardent and liberty-loving Americans. The first time that we ever heard Henry Ward Beecher speak was when, as a young man, we had been led to believe that there was grave danger to this country from the immense tide of Irish immigrants which were landing yearly upon our shores. But the great patriot preacher, in one of his inspirational addresses, removed our mistaken impressions forever. One illustration that he used remains indelibly impressed upon the mind. He likened this great nation to the elephant that goes through the forest breaking down limbs and treetops which are taken voraciously into mouth and stomach, but which in every instance are "converted into more elephant." So, he said, we take into our spacious body politic all the peoples of the Old World, but we convert them into Americans. This fact was forcefully illustrated at the celebration of Independence Day by the Baron de Hirsch English day schools of New York. At the close of the exercises, after the American flag had been unfurled, Mr. A. S. Solomons said: "Now I want you as American children, not as Russians, but as loyal-hearted American children, to give three cheers for this 'flag that has never lost a star,' and that means even more to you than you can well appreciate as yet." Cheers made the hall ring. "I never expected to see England lend her moral support to us, but she has done so, and I now want you to give three cheers for good old England," continued Mr. Solomons. And again the children cheered lustily.

There was a general, sympathetic and hearty response to President McKinley's impressive Thanksgiving Proclamation, which was issued upon Thursday of last week, in which he asked "the people of the United States, upon next assembling for divine worship in their respective places of meeting, to offer thanksgiving to Almighty God, who, in His inscrutable ways, now leading our hosts upon the waters to unscathed triumph, now guiding them in a strange land through the dread shadows of death to success, even though at a fearful cost, now bearing them without accident or loss to far distant climes, has watched over our cause and brought nearer the success of the right and the attainment of just and honorable peace." Particularly significant and pertinent was this closing aspiration of the Proclamation: "And above all let us pray with earnest fervor, that He, the Dispenser of all good, may speedily remove from us the untold afflictions of war and bring to our dear land the blessings of restored peace and to all the domain now ravaged by the cruel strife the

priceless boon of security and tranquillity." Let mingled gratitude and entreaty, as here indicated, be constantly heard in our churches and at our home altars!

A glimpse at the untiring, heroic and conspicuously Christian ministry of the Red Cross women nurses is seen in a dispatch sent from Santiago one day last week: "With over 600 surgical cases on the tables, the surgeons and nurses have worked unceasingly day and night. The Red Cross women nurses, of whom there are five, are unflagging in their self-imposed duty. After working without even a chance to change their clothing for two days, they went on board the 'Harvard' and assisted at the operations which were performed upon forty-one wounded Spanish prisoners."

The daily press of July 1 contained the following announcement in regard to the action of the U. S. Senate concerning the payment of the claim of the Book Concern of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South: "The Senate Committee on Claims today made its report upon the investigation made by the committee into the payment of the claim of the Methodist Book Concern and the payment to Maj. Stahlman of \$100,000 as an agent in getting through the claim. The committee finds that the Senate was deceived by the representations of Mr. Stahlman and Messrs. Barbee and Smith the book agents, but absolves the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, as such from blame in the matter. It is also found that no Senator or member of Congress received any money in connection with the claim."

The New York Sun is responsible for the statement that "the four black regiments in the United States army are the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Infantry and the Ninth and Tenth Cavalry, and they are in the main composed of soldiers of the very first class. All four have been in the thick of the worst of the Indian campaigns for more than two decades, and they have all been under savage fire time and time again. Not a man of them, horse or foot, has ever been known to flinch under the most galling fire. No colored soldier has been court-martialed for cowardice since the black regiments were mustered in, and the War Department records show many acts of remarkable nerve, courage, and quick thinking on the part of individual soldiers of the black outfits in tight places. The colored soldier rarely deserts."

The republic—late kingdom—of Hawaii comprises twelve islands lying in the Pacific Ocean 2,080 miles southwest of San Francisco, having a total area of 6,100 square miles. These islands were visited by the English navigator, Capt. Cook, in 1778, but they were known to the Spanish explorers a hundred years earlier. In 1820 the first American missionaries landed there and began the work of converting and civilizing the naked, degraded people. Their work was so far successful that, in 1839, the missionary society—the American Board—thought it safe to discontinue their supervision and turn the work over to the organized churches—too soon indeed for the best interests of the people. Intercourse with civilized nations brought evil as well as good to the simple people, not least of which were contagious diseases and the physical fruits of vice and drunkenness, which swept away a large portion of the population. At the present time less than half of the inhabitants of the islands are of the aboriginal race, while large colonies of other races—Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese, and others—have been imported. The government has been

practically in the hands of a few thousands of Americans, many of them the descendants of the early missionaries.

The Bangor Convention

OUR full report on another page shows that the New England Epworth League Convention just closed at Bangor was a gratifying success. Its program was of varied and unflagging interest, and spread a rich feast for the fortunate participants. We are specially pleased to note the high spiritual tone of the convention. The delegates were not on a picnic, rather they were "about their Father's business." The intensely patriotic tenor of the convention was also extremely cheering. Our country is safe when Christian patriots pray in its behalf and its destinies are wrapped up with the welfare of an aggressive church. The bringing of laymen more to the front than heretofore is a step in the right direction. We confess to no little pleasure that the mutual relations of the New England League and ZION'S HERALD were recognized, approved and strengthened. In the newly-elected officers we see persons of tried ability and these great interests are safe with them. The League has in its own hands a rod of more than Aaron's power. Stretch it out, ye young Methodists! Wonders will follow, and hard hearts relent.

OPINIONS ENTITLED TO GREAT WEIGHT

AMONG the many good things supplied by *McClure's Magazine* for July we desire to call particular attention to a contribution from the pen of Henry Norman entitled, "America Revisited in War Time." We recommend the entire article for critical reading. Importance is given to the paper for the average reader by the editor's note of explanation, in which he says:—

"Mr. Henry Norman is well known as an English traveler, author, and journalist. After courses of study in France and Germany, he chose Harvard for his university, and graduated there in 1881. His special field of work as author and journalist is foreign politics, and he may generally be looked for where any question of international diplomacy grows acute. This brought him to Washington immediately after President Cleveland's Venezuela message, and the abandonment of the 'Schomburgk Line' as the special point in the British demand was due in large part to the official documents of half a century previous which Mr. Norman secured in Washington and cabled to the *Daily Chronicle*. He was thanked by President Cleveland for his services to the cause of peace. His present visit to Washington is due, of course, to the war and the development of closer relations between the United States and Great Britain."

In contrasting England with America, he begins with what he terms "little things," and says:—

"The observant visitor to America must be impressed first with the remarkable development of what may be called applied intelligence. Not only is there an extraordinary fertility of invention, but also, what is perhaps more striking still, there is apparently an instant readiness on everybody's part to make use of the things invented. In Europe, when we have a certain 'fitment' in house or office that serves its purpose well, we are satisfied with it and go on with our work. If anybody comes along with something rather better, we look upon him as a nuisance. The thing we have is quite good enough. In America it seems that a man will try an object one day and throw it away

the next for something a trifle more convenient or expeditious."

He then contrasts specifically the clumsy and awkward arrangements of the telephone, house-furnishings, street car, agricultural and mining implements, locomotives, electrical appliances, and the bicycle in Europe and in this country, and closes with this frank declaration:—

"Naturally, it is not agreeable for me, as an Englishman, to chronicle these facts; and, of course, in other directions and enterprises the British manufacturer still beats the world. But I hold it to be a patriotic duty to warn my fellow-countrymen that they must alter their methods and make new and different efforts if they are to hold their own in the future."

But it was to his observations upon greater topics that we desired to invite special attention. Upon what is known as imperialism, or colonial expansion, he speaks with prophetic force. He says:—

"In 'America in War Time,' however, there are stranger things by far than these. Unless all signs fail, a vital modification has come over the country; a new era has opened, the great Republic has suffered a sea-change. This has not been deliberate. No statesman foresaw and willed it. Possibly a majority of the people do not desire it. The gods do not consult mortals. If the 'Maine' had not been blown up, there would have been no war. If the Cuban insurgents had been as strong as was supposed, the war might have stopped with the freedom of Cuba. If Admiral Dewey had not been forced to make a new base for his fleet, he would not have smashed the Spanish squadron. If he had not smashed it, and thus become responsible for the islands, he would not have needed reinforcements. If ten thousand American troops had not been sent to him, there would have been no question of keeping the Philippines. A chain of events, forged by invisible hands, has drawn the American people to ask themselves whether their destiny restricts them forever within the limits of their own continent; why they should not appear among the Powers of the world in the coming struggle for the East, seize new markets for themselves, and set their flag over far-off lands to allure their pioneers and merchants to fresh fields. To such a question men of our race find instinctively but one answer. It is the sap of the tree pushing resistlessly up in spring. To Frenchman and German the founding of colonies is a mechanical, state-fostered, theoretically-justified operation. It is in an Englishman's blood; he cannot see a sea without desiring to cross it, or a mountain without wanting to climb over it; the 'back of beyond' draws him like a magnet. I cannot help thinking it will be so with America also."

In writing with great force and lucidity as well as with an unusual practical grasp of the proposition for an Anglo-American Alliance, he says:—

"All the people who speak English have one vital and predominant interest: that the principles of their own civilization—the civilization which they alone of the nations possess, namely, the principles of the rights of the individual man, freedom of speech, thought and action; their common heritage of law and government—should not perish from the earth. One little fact will show the trend of events in Continental Europe: the first act of the new German parliament, if the elections go as everybody anticipates, will probably be to disfranchise a considerable proportion of the German voters. In other words, an extension of autocracy. A

coalition of Powers to destroy England would be formed if its hopes of success were but a little brighter. And do Americans realize that the foreign ministers of Germany and Austria, speaking officially from their seats in parliament, have both alluded in terms of warning to the possible necessity of a Continental European league against the growing danger of American influence and American commerce? Americans know, of course, that only the action of England prevented a united European demand that the United States should localize the war with Spain. By the ruling classes of Russia and Germany the principles of American and British government are hated and feared, and these two Powers drag the rest of Europe after them. France is a free republic in nothing but name. The *Temps*, the most serious French newspaper, sneered the other day at what it called the 'acute fit of Anglo-Saxonism.' The danger to Anglo-Saxon ideals may be remote, but it exists beyond a shadow of doubt. Common sense, therefore, and common patriotism alike dictate a common understanding, similarly remote in its application, but equally real. What American or British principle would be modified, what interest endangered, what needless danger incurred, even what legitimate quarrel affected, by an agreement that if either nation were the object of an unprovoked attack by two or more Powers simultaneously, the other should make common cause with her? Such an agreement would definitely bar either Power from the aid of the other for any war of offense, or even from help if attacked without provocation by a single Power. Single enemies have no terrors for either of us. The deepest interests of liberty and civilization demand that each nation shall be able to go about its work in the world, secure that the forces of darkness cannot prevail against it."

He closes his very significant paper with a suggestion that should receive the unprejudiced and solemn heed of our people:—

"The time is not yet ripe, that is clear. Other Powers will exert themselves to the utmost to prevent it, that is certain. England is ready; it is only American opinion which has to mature. And America, if I may say so without offense, should realize that England is today the greatest of the world Powers; that there is not a nation in Europe that would not jump at an alliance with her for common ends; that she is hated precisely because she will not enter into any such compact; that her sympathy with America has intensified this hatred; that she will not come suing for anything; that she can offer as much as anybody can give her; and that she does not wish America to take one step that is not dictated, first, by American interests, and, second, by a desire to promote the interests of mankind."

In reading this serious contribution, we have been impressed with the conviction that the friendliness of Great Britain during our war thus far with Spain has been of unspeakable value to us, and has placed us under a profound and permanent sense of obligation. Premier Salisbury, Mr. Chamberlain, and other eminent and most influential Englishmen, have not only improved opportunities, but made them, in order that they might declare their sympathy with us. But for the well-known and invincible attitude of England, France, Germany and Russia would have meddled, and greatly to our harm. England has shown her friendship in the hour when we most needed it, and it shall never be forgotten by the American people.

THE SAMARITAN OF THE SEAS

Dedicatory Hymn for the Launching of the First
American Deep-Sea Mission Vessel

[To Mrs. Belle M. Charlton.]

WILLIAM HALE.

All hail, thou beauteous vessel,
Evangel of the seas!
With hands of blessing on thee,
We give thee to the breeze.

In the name of heaven's Pilot,
Who came all souls to save,
We christen thee "Samaritan,"
And send thee o'er the wave.

We seem to hear Him saying,
As clearly now as then:
"Leave nets and all behind thee;
Henceforth thou shalt catch men."

In the name of Jehovah-Jireh,
The Lord of sailor and sea,
We bid thee breast the waters,
Launched for eternity.

In the name of our Christ Jesus
Sail swift to the east and west,
Till each ship hath a haven,
And every soul a rest.

In the name of Gennesaret's fisher
Speed thou to the north and south,
Till every homesick seaman
Shall find the harbor's mouth.

Then haste, thou white evangel!
Sweep thou the sea for souls,
Till the search-light of salvation
Shall show sin's reefs and shoals.

The winds shall not affright thee,
The waves shall not overwhelm;
The Prince of Peace thy pilot,
His hand is on thy helm.

The eye of faith unswerving
Thy needle true shall be,
And guide thy steadfast voyaging
In safety o'er the sea.

Godspeed, thou noble vessel!
Godspeed, thou captain true!
Godspeed, ye spars and cables!
Godspeed, ye gallant crew!

Sail on, thou Ship of Zion,
The cross of Christ at the fore,
Till, through thy blood stained banner,
All souls shall make the shore!

Safe Harbor Light, Gloucester, Mass.

NEW TESTAMENT SANCTIFICATION

REV. B. SHERLOCK.

AN editorial in a recent number of ZION'S HERALD entitled, "Sanctification in the Methodist Episcopal Church, South," brings to the front a subject which has been almost a lifelong study of the writer of this paper. It has been earnestly but candidly considered from almost if not altogether all the standpoints from which it can be viewed. There has been careful investigation of Bible statements and facts, intense, prolonged, and varied personal experience, examination of the matter as a psychological phenomenon, and a sufficiently wide reading and thorough understanding of the theories put forth by those various schools of thought from which has come the abundant literature which is now before the church's attention. Having reached perfect satisfaction, spiritually and intellectually, what follows is intended to exhibit the truth that has produced that rest of soul.

The whole secret lies in the acceptance of the first epochal facts of Christian history in their true significance; and that true significance will quickly appear to every one whose mind is not dominated with a preconceived theory.

For a divine account of the origin of the universe we look to the first chapters of Genesis, which tell us the order by which God worked. For a divine account of the establishment of the kingdom of God in human spirits, we look to the narrative given us by the Evangelists. To build a theory of Christian life on a collocation of texts from the Epistles, while the words and works of Jesus Himself occupy a secondary place, is as reasonable as to build a theory of creation on the incidental references to creation to be found in the Old Testament without putting the first three chapters of Genesis as foundation. It is like forming a science of the solar system from the standpoint of Mercury or Venus, and not from the sun. It is like a study of Methodism which should commence with the first Conference after Wesley's death, or the study of British parliamentary institutions which should go no farther back than that stormy period before Cromwell's time, when the Whigs and Tories had their origin. It is like building a science of geometry on some of the earlier problems or theorems of Euclid, while passing by the axioms and postulates that in the nature of things are first and fundamental. The different schools of opinion on this subject in Methodism have not begun their structures of thought at the beginning of the facts, and it is no wonder that what they have built should be unsymmetrical and insecure.

What are the words and doings of the Master which are evidently fundamental to Christian character? First, the Sermon on the Mount. That Jesus meant His teaching in that sermon to be accepted as a complete outline of Christian character is evident from Matt. 5: 48, where He says: "Ye therefore shall be perfect" — ye shall be perfect if ye live the kind of life I have described and enjoined. That He intended His teaching in that sermon to be final and eternally decisive is evident from what He says in chapter 7, from verse 21 to 27. As a moral philosopher and ethical teacher this is Christ's platform of principles; as Jehovah's representative, establishing the new kingdom of God, this is His code of laws.

All this teaching — this high standard of life — was, of course, fixed in the memory of His disciples, for they all heard it. During the three years that followed, the contrast between their characters and His own would have convinced Him, even if He did not know it by divine intuition, that the best intentions, aided by the most favorable environment, are not of themselves sufficient to develop holiness of life, do not enable any man to live the perfect life. He lived the perfect life because He was filled with the Holy Ghost. They must also be filled with the Holy Ghost, or their attempt to live the perfect life will be a failure. And so He promises them (John 14: 16): "I will pray the Father and he shall give you another Comforter

that he may be with you forever, even the Spirit of truth whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him, for he abideth with you and shall be in you." The change from the "with" condition, which was present when the words were uttered, to the "in" condition, which was future, took place on the day of Pentecost. The gift of the Holy Ghost which they then and there received completed their moral outfit, for in receiving Him they acquired all those mental invigorations, illuminations and elevations which the Master had promised, as narrated in John 14: 15, 16, together with the "power" which He promised just as He was about to ascend. Thus equipped, they lived the Sermon on the Mount spontaneously, as the record of the Pentecostal Church shows.

It is out of the question entirely to hint that the hundred and twenty were unconverted before the morn of Pentecost. Christ had called His disciples His friends (John 15: 15), declared that He had chosen and appointed them to go and bear fruit (v. 16), and in His address to His Father He twice declares, "They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world" (John 17: 14, 16). He had breathed on the ten disciples and said, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost" (20: 22); and Luke informs us (Luke 24: 53) that they "were continually in the temple blessing God."

Let those Methodist brethren who cannot see the "second blessing" in the New Testament, see in the "gift of the Holy Ghost" the second blessing that Jesus promised, described and bestowed not only on the twelve apostles, but also on the rest of the hundred and twenty, including His mother, the Virgin Mary. Let those second-blessing enthusiasts who describe it according to their own personal emotions, cease to do so and change their language, revise their nomenclature, and talk about it as Jesus talked before Pentecost, and as Luke and the apostles speak of it after it came and glorified their lives. And let it be known that the interim between the first and second blessings need not be long. It could not be more than a few hours, perhaps only a few minutes, in the case of the three thousand (Acts 2: 38-41). It was only a few days at most in the case of the Samaritans (Acts 8: 14-17). It was three days in the case of Saul of Tarsus (Acts 9: 9-17). It seems to have been only a few minutes in the case of the twelve disciples that Paul found at Ephesus (Acts 19: 1-7). And that all who were admitted into the church through apostolic agency received this gift is evident from 1 Cor. 12: 13.

All this shows how Christ Himself acted in the making of His church. Sanctification is, therefore, the complete committing of a person to these facts in order that the person so committing himself may become just such a Christian as Christ Himself arranged that every believer might be. When He in His address to His Father prayed, saying, "Sanctify them in the truth," He had completed the stock of ethical teaching which it was needful the disciples should possess, by the discourse which preceded that prayer. It was in that dis-

course that He disclosed the truth concerning the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. Sanctification, which is just mentioned by Jesus in that place, therefore, according to the plan of Christ, is nothing less than to be fully committed to the life according to the Sermon on the Mount, and to the reception of the Holy Ghost in His fullness in order to success in living that life. This simple view of the facts as they are recorded renders all the metaphysics about the difference between inbred and actual sin, the question as to whether to the sanctified temptation is altogether outside the soul or not, whether the sinful principle is destroyed or only repressed, sin properly so-called and sin improperly so-called, the fancied difference between sinlessness and living without sin, the ideal higher law in respect of which the holiest of men have need to pray daily, "Forgive us our trespasses," and so forth, are rendered baseless and utterly useless. These fancies find no foothold in Christ's theology of the matter, nor in the ideas of Paul, who simply asserts that "now being made free from sin and become servants to God ye have your fruit unto holiness;" and if you ask him to further explanation, he tells you that the "righteous demand of the law is fulfilled in us who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit;" and, "walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lusts of the flesh." Nor can you find any of them in the simple but profound deliverances of John, who briefly disposes of these hair-splitting fancies by saying, "He that committeth sin is of the devil;" and, "whosoever abideth in Christ sinneth not;" and to explain the abiding in Christ thus predicted of believers, he adds, "Hereby know we that we abide in him and he in us because he hath given us of his Spirit" (1 John 4: 13).

There seems to be at this time a keen hunger in many hearts for a great and widespread revival within Methodism; and may God greatly intensify that hunger! But some would like to regulate the revival so that the ethical, the emotional, the controversial and the practical elements may have each its due proportion in the movement. Let us go back to the pentecostal attitude, receive the pentecostal gift, and then He who teacheth all things, brings Christ's teaching to the memory, testifies of Christ as a living power, convicts of sin, guides into all truth, takes of the things of Christ and shows them unto the believer, will adjust all these elements aright, for He is God, the Holy Ghost.

Toronto, Ont.

OUR NATIONAL SONGS

II

The Star-Spangled Banner

REV. FRED WINSLOW ADAMS.

MR. RICHARD GRANT WHITE, in his caustic criticism of our patriotic songs, said of the "Star-Spangled Banner": "It is altogether unfitted for a national hymn; it paints a picture, and embodies no sentiment; the lines are too long, and the rhymes are too involved, the rhythm too complicated, harsh and vague." This is doubtless a fair statement of what might be called the critical view. Against this I put a

clipping from a recent number of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, which represents the popular view: "This song, so closely associated with the flag, is ours for good and all. Faulty it may be—musically exacting it certainly is; the words are difficult to memorize, the air difficult to sing. The fact remains that wherever it is sung in any national crisis it is met with cheers and tears, with waving handkerchiefs and tossing hats. It is useless to wish that its composer had been a more accomplished musician—his work is our national anthem, for better or worse. And few, probably, even of those who have felt its deficiencies, fail to be deeply moved by its strains."

"O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming—
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?"

"From the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream;
'Tis the star-spangled banner—O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!"

"And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

"And thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace may this heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: 'In God is our trust';
And the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!"

A well-known writer has said: "'Yankee Doodle' was played by the British in derision of the Yankees, and as a taunt on their grotesque appearance; 'Hail Columbia' was written to draw a large audience to a theatre; but 'The Star-Spangled Banner' had a nobler origin. It leaped from the soul of a hero, who was the son of a hero of the Revolution. Every word is the warm utterance of a devoted patriot, whose heart was glowing with the love of freedom."

"The Star-Spangled Banner" was born in the war of 1812. Francis Scott

Key, a prominent lawyer of Baltimore, wrote the words on board of a British man-of-war, in 1814. He had gone to the British fleet under a flag of truce to secure the release of his friend, Dr. Beanes. He was successful in his mission, but as the British were just about to bombard Fort McHenry, Key and his friend were retained on board the flagship "Surprise" until after the battle. Through the attack, as now and then the smoke cleared away, the two Americans discerned the Stars and Stripes floating over the fort, and when the morning dawned they saw that their country's flag was still there. Immediately, on the back of an old envelope, Key wrote "The Star-Spangled Banner," naming it, "Bombardment of Fort McHenry." It was published eight days after in the *Baltimore American* under the title, "The Defence of Fort McHenry," adapted to the tune "Anacreon in Heaven," which Ferdinand Durang had found in an old English volume of flute music. It was sung in the camps, whistled on the streets, given in concert hall and theatre, and soon reached from one end of the country to the other. With all the difficulties in both words and music, whenever this song, dedicated to our flag, peals out from a hundred throats or is played by a band, the public are ready to exclaim, "With all thy faults, I love thee still!"

During a lull in the terrible fighting before Santiago on that memorable Friday, the first day of July, when our brave troops suffered such heavy loss, the Twenty-first Infantry, which was out in front and under the Spanish fire, sang the "Star-Spangled Banner" with the greatest enthusiasm, even the wounded joining in the singing. Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, has sent the following despatch to General Nelson A. Miles: "I beg permission to present, when possible, a star-spangled banner to the Twenty-first Infantry heroes whose singing the National Anthem, in the jaws of death thrills the very soul."

A monument in San Francisco commemorates the name of Francis Scott Key. It was built from a bequest of \$150,000 left for this purpose by the American philanthropist, James Lick, also famous as founder of the Lick Observatory. Key was a man of some literary talent, and in 1857 a posthumous volume of his songs, poems and hymns was published; but he is remembered chiefly by "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Yalesville, Conn.

— Captain Sigbee's stateroom on the "St. Paul" is exceedingly dainty. It is upholstered in blue plush, and in the centre of the room is an oak table, covered with magazines and books. His desk is also of oak, and over it hang the Stars and Stripes and a picture of Mrs. Sigbee.

The captain has two daughters, the younger of whom is an artist and is said to be her father's "chum" and confidante.

The young son is an independent little fellow. While playing one day recently, one of his companions asked him if his father was not captain of the "St. Paul."

"Don't know, but I guess if it ain't that it's St. Matthew or some of those Bible fellows," he answered.

Then a boy asked him something about

the "Maine," to which he replied:—"Don't know anything about it. I guess I'll ask mamma."

"Why, my son," said his mother, "don't you remember that I read your papa's letters, telling all about it?"

"Well, I don't know, I did not listen."

"Why did you not listen?" asked Mrs. Sigbee in surprise.

"Because it was not my affair; it was papa's affair; if he wants me to know he'll tell me when he gets back," was the firm reply.

Master Sigbee is seven years old. — *New York Tribune.*

HER PAPA

My papa's all dressed up today;
He never looked so fine;
I thought, when I first looked at him,
My papa wasn't mine.

He's got a beautiful new suit —
The old one was so old —
It's blue, with buttons, oh, so bright,
I guess they must be gold.

And papa's sort o' glad and sort
O' sad — I wonder why;
And ev'ry time she looks at him
It makes my mamma cry.

Who's Uncle Sam? My papa says
That he belongs to him;
But papa's joking 'cause he knows
My uncle's name is Jim.

My papa just belongs to me
And mamma. And I guess
The folks are blind who cannot see
His buttons marked U. S.

U. S. spells Us. He's ours — and yet
My mamma can't help cry,
And papa tries to smile at me
And can't — I wonder why.

— *Mary Norton Bradford.*

THE ORIGINAL CHAUTAUQUA

REV. WILLIAM D. BRIDGE.

THE great and original Chautauqua Assembly, located at Chautauqua, New York, opened its annual session on Wednesday, June 20, and will continue until Monday, Aug. 22. More than one hundred Assemblies, in all portions of this and other lands, are the offspring of this fruitful mother. Her strength and beauty and effectiveness have increased steadily from the beginning, and she stands first and foremost among all the summer gatherings of the people for mental, moral, physical and religious rest, inspiration and recuperation. Every portion of this country and Canada, and even foreign lands, will be represented among the thousands who come to this annual Assembly. Hundreds of families always make Chautauqua their summer home, and thousands upon thousands spend at least a few days or weeks at this noted resort.

Bishop Vincent, the Chancellor of Chautauqua, is still at the head of this great international work, and spends his summer largely at Chautauqua, giving it the wealth of his enthusiasm and intelligent direction.

The Assembly proper will be remarkable this year in the number and variety of its platform and musical features. Among the lecturers are: Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of the *Christian Advocate*; Rev. Dr. A. J. F. Behrends, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rabbi Henry Berkowitz, of Philadelphia; Rev. Russell H. Conwell, of Philadelphia; Gen. John B. Eaton, of Washington; Prof. Caspar Rene Gregory, of Leipzig, Germany; Bishop D. A. Goodsell; Hon. Murat Halstead; Inspector James L. Hughes, of Toronto; Prof. H. Marion, of the U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis; Prof. Gaston Bonet-Maury, of Paris; Prof. W. L. Moore, of the U. S. Weather Bureau Service; and many others of like eminent position. Among the readers are Will Carleton, Prof. S. H. Clark, of the University of Chicago, and Mr. Leland Powers, of Boston.

A grand chorus, under the direction of Dr.

H. R. Palmer, of New York, with full orchestra and eminent soloists, will furnish a royal musical feast. The English Glee Club, the Rogers Band and Orchestra of sixteen specialists, Mr. Wm. H. Sherwood, one of the greatest American pianists, and several noted singers of more than national reputation, will make this feature of the season a delight to all.

Courses of lectures will be given on literary, social, educational, economic, biographical and art subjects by specialists in these subjects. History, pedagogy, the Bible and religion will have ample treatment. At least a dozen evenings will be utilized with lectures illustrated with the stereopticon. Clubs will be greatly in evidence — Women's, Young Women's, Young Ladies', Girls', Boys', the Ministerial club, the Conversational class, Parliamentary Law class, German and French clubs, the Children's Chorus, and what not.

In the Department of Instruction almost all the sciences and arts are taught; all the modern languages, gymnastics, physiology, chemistry, Delsarte, elocution, rhetoric, photography, phonography, typewriting, cookery, wood-carving, metal work, letter-writing, china decoration, biology, sociology, business, etc.

Railroad rates from Boston to Chautauqua and return were never so low as this year — only \$14.25 via the Hoosac Tunnel route. Board and lodging can be obtained at the moderate rate of \$1 a day upward. Chautauqua has a most lovely location on the charming Chautauqua Lake, about 1,400 feet above tide-water — a place for rest or such labor as the *pro tempore* citizen may desire. The writer, who has spent seventeen summers at this charming Assembly, commends this summer resort without qualification.

A CONSUL'S TRIP TO KUCHENG

THE following paragraphs are excerpted from a letter written to Rev. Mark Trafton, D. D., by Dr. S. L. Gracey, U. S. Consul at Foochow, China. Our readers will probably decide that these interesting glimpses of some of the experiences of a consul in China, related with the freedom of an informal letter, are even more entertaining than if written expressly for publication: —

"There is no end of strange things constantly brought to our attention as we move among these strange people. My office gives me access to the high officials of this province, the viceroy and Tartan general being joint rulers over about fifty-six million people. With the many subordinates I am in constant communication and intercourse with the ruling class, and through our mission cases have an opportunity of studying the lower classes as well. I attended a very elegant banquet given to the consuls by the high officials a few days ago, which was one of the most elaborate I have seen, and I have had the opportunity of attending many. We had 38 different courses, beginning with bird's-nest soup, then sharks' fins, ducks' tongues, roast canary birds, bamboo sprouts, lotus-root stew, watermelon seeds, chrysanthemum pudding, fruits galore, flowery peko tea, and many other dishes palatable and unpalatable. During the entire feast a screeching band played hideous Chinese tunes — called, by courtesy, music. We were three hours at the table and I don't want any more for a year.

"I wish you could have been with me on a trip I made a few weeks ago to Kucheng, one hundred and thirteen miles in the interior. This is the place made memorable by the fearful massacres of '95. My youngest son, Wilbur, accompanied me, and we had

someten men and coolies to carry us through. Thirty-four miles of our trip was over or along the sides of a high mountain range, and our path ran from five hundred to one thousand feet above the bed of a dashing stream in the valley below. The scenery was most picturesque. It has been compared with that of the Rhine valley. Near the close of the day I found myself considerably in advance of the rest of my company and halted my sedan chair in the shade of a wide-spreading banyan tree. Alighting, I walked to the entrance of a compound — a high wall inclosing a large open court and a number of houses. I strolled in, and was soon surrounded by some thirty or forty men, all of whom seemed to be in various stages of some cutaneous disease. While talking to them I was joined by my son, and in a few minutes saw coming from one of the houses three ladies whom we recognized as belonging to the English Church mission. We met at the well in the centre of the courtyard and inquired what we had stumbled into, and were a little startled to learn that we were in a leper hospital and that all of the men to whom we had been talking were lepers. We were much interested in the account given us by the missionaries of the clear conversion and Christian experience of many of these poor suffering wretches and were invited to inspect the buildings and accept refreshment. I noticed, however, that my son was edging his way off, and we excused ourselves by saying that as we must enter the city before nightfall, when the gates would be closed, we must hasten on to our destination. At this moment I am not aware of any distinct desire to inspect more closely that particular form of missionary operations. We could but admire the heroic spirit of these noble Christian workers, whose surroundings are so loathsome; for a more distressed company of sufferers I never saw and hope never to see again.

"We hurried on to the city, and were met by a large company of Chinese boys and girls and native Christians, with words of greeting, firing of fire-crackers and hand-shakings in the manner peculiar to this people, wherein each person shakes his own hand, instead of that of the person he welcomes — a form which we found occasion to appreciate at the leper hospital. It is a very convenient way of shaking hands with a large number of people at once, and I should recommend it to President McKinley if I thought the American people could be induced to believe in it. We visited our chapels on Sunday and worshiped with large congregations. We also spent some very pleasant hours with Miss Hartford at her school for women, and at Mr. Maine's boys' school and Miss Rouse's girls' school. We were elegantly entertained by the officials at a banquet, and when they called on me I had the opportunity of putting the fear of man if not the fear of God into their hearts, as there had been rumors of some trouble brewing from the vegetarians, and I had come up chiefly to have the movement crushed out at once, before it assumed any great proportions. They promised immediate action, and, I have since learned, have been making it uncomfortable for all vegetarian secret society people."

— The Fourth of July present made to the United States by Admiral Sampson brought joy and happiness to the household of the valiant commander at Glen Ridge, N. J. The two young sons celebrated Independence Day and the capture of Cervara's fleet in a vigorous fashion. They had a small brass cannon mounted on the front porch, and the lawn was covered with blackened gun wadding and the remnants of exploded firecrackers. Their only excuse for making so much noise was contained in one terse sentence: "We're helping papa wallop the Spaniards." "Although my life has been one of ceaseless anxiety for several months," said Mrs. Sampson, "I never for a moment thought of defeat as a possibility. I simply dreaded the cost of the victory."

THE FAMILY

NOONTIDE

Softly the summer wind doth stir
The whispering boughs of spruce and fir;
Warm spicy odors flutter down,
And upward, from the needles brown,
A subtle fragrance creeps.

The hills and meadows shimmering life
Beneath the glowing noonday sky,
Where thunder-heads, like drifts of snow,
Are piling high; and far below
The winding river gleams.

Hushed are the birds; only the stir
Of insect life, the drowsy whirr
Of locusts, and the drone of bees
Fill with soft lulling melodies
The languorous summer air.

And lying there, in restful mood,
I only feel that God is good,
And trust that some time, somewhere, He
Will solve the mighty mystery
That shrouds all human life.

The shadow that life's pain has cast
Across me, for the time has passed.
The sunshine fills my inmost soul,
Westward the cloud of doubt doth roll,
And God's voice whispers low:

"This day is Mine, O child: rejoice
In all its beauty! Let the voice
Of Nature teach thee that above
All strife and tumult, broods a love
That slumbers not nor sleeps.

"My hand still guides the world, and night
Shall be forgotten in the light
Of heaven: thine eyes shall be unsealed,
The heart of life shall be revealed,
And thou shalt understand."

— MABELLE P. CLAPP, in *Christian Register*.

Thoughts for the Thoughtful

Who murmurs that in these dark days
His lot is cast?
God's hand within the shadow lays
The stones whereon His gates of praise
Shall rise at last.

— Whittier.

To love is the great glory, the last
culture, the highest happiness; to be
loved is little in comparison. — George
S. Merriam.

Our duty is here — at the post of present
responsibility, of present joy, sorrow,
temptation, or trial; and here, with
various degrees of faithfulness or un-
faithfulness, we are doing or neglecting
to do the requirement of the hour. But,
whether doing or neglecting to do, there
is no one of us whose heart's ideal is not
yonder, away ahead of us, awaiting our
tardy coming. — W. J. Potter.

The Great Republic goes to war,
But spring still comes as spring has done;
And all the summer months will run
Their summer sequence as before.
And every bird will build its nest;
The sun each night sink in the west,
And rising eastward bring new day
In the old way.

But ah! these dawns will have a light,
These western skies burn golden bright —
With what a note the birds will sing
And winter's self be turned to spring —
Than any springtime sweeter far —
When once again, calm entering,
The Great Republic comes from war!

— GRACE ELLERY CHANNING, in *Youth's Companion*.

Nothing is settled at all until it is settled
rightly. This applies to the affairs
of the soul as well as to all other mat-
ters. There is no peace for man until he
makes his peace with God; there is no
contentment like that of the man who
has made his peace with God. "Ah,
Andie!" said a dying Scotch quarryman
who had just been converted at a Moody
meeting, "I'm glad that I settled it the
other night! No man ever yet regret-

ted giving God his heart. — N. Y. Ob-
server.

About ten o'clock — when man is
asleep, and day fairly forgotten — the
beauty of moonlight is seen over lonely
pastures where cattle are silently feed-
ing. On all sides novelties present them-
selves. Instead of the sun there are the
moon and stars; instead of the wood
thrush there is the whip-poor-will; in-
stead of butterflies in the meadows, fire-
flies, winged sparks of fire! Who would
have believed it? . . . Instead of
singing birds the half throttled note of a
cuckoo flying over, the croaking of frogs,
and the intenser dream of crickets. —
Thoreau.

The Master does not say to us, "Go
and do everything," but He marks out
a special path for each one of us, and
gives to each one of us a special duty.
There are diversities of gifts in the
kingdom of God, and these gifts are di-
vided to every man according to his
several ability. I may have five talents,
or two, or only one; I may be called to
do twenty things, or only one. My re-
sponsibility is simply to do that which
I am called to do, and nothing more. —
Hannah Whitall Smith.

"If Clara Barton ever had a motto or
watchword, she has kept it so modestly
in the background that I have never
heard of it," writes her niece; "but her
idea of life, I often think, lies in what
she once said to me when, with feverish
haste and impatience of youth, I was
longing for great things to do: Keep
yourself quiet and in restraint; reserve
your energies, doing those little things
that lie in your way, each one as well as
you can, saving your strength so that,
when God does call you to do something
good and great, you will not have
wasted your force and strength with
useless strivings, but will be ready to do
the work quickly and well." Enter into
the sublime patience of the Lord. Be
charitable in view of it. God can afford
to wait; why cannot we, since we have
Him to fall back upon? — George Mac-
donald.

TO HIM THAT OVERCOMETH

ANNIE A. PRESTON.

THE other boarders all found things
agreeable, but some way or other
the hours all brought contrawise condi-
tions to Mrs. Starr.

"I can't help it," she would say to any
one whom she could detain near her as a
listener. "I am made up that way, and
I do have such a time trying to live. At
home I am bothered to death about
servants, and away I can't get anything
done. It is perfectly discouraging. Oh,
dear me! Just look at the dust on the
rounds of that chair. I called the girl
back three times to finish dusting this
room, and there are finger prints on the
paint around the door knobs."

"I do not notice them," said Mrs.
Kent, a pleasant guest to whom this
complaint was made.

"You could if you would put on your
glasses and look closely. Oh, dear me!
I do have such a time with the girls who
do my room!"

"I have found all the help very
obliging."

"You are not particular as I am. I
am made up that way. I wonder if we
are to drive today?"

"The landau is about to be brought
around, I fancy."

"Well, if they had a driver who knew
his business I would go, but as it is" —

"Why, Mrs. Starr! Richards is a most

accomplished reinsman and thorough y
understands the horses."

"I am glad you think so. He frets me
to death. I have to keep telling him,
'Don't do this, and don't do that! Don't
drive here, and don't drive there.' I do
have such a time trying to go out for an
airing."

"Would it not be better for you to
place confidence in the driver and en-
deavor to enjoy the luxurious carriage,
the sweet, pure air, the beauty of the
scenery, and the great variety of flowers
and birds?"

"Dear me! Mrs. Kent, I can't do it.
I ain't made that way. I am so finely
strung, no one appreciates it, and half
the time I am faint for the want of
proper food, the meals are so unsatis-
factory."

"I am surprised that any one should
find fault with the table."

"Sometimes I really wish that I was
made up like other people, so that I
could eat anything that was set before
me."

"Do you not enjoy the delicious fresh
vegetables?"

"Vegetables I never touch, and the
waiters are so dilatory that I cannot
endure it. Made up as I am, I must be
obeyed and immediately."

"There is one compensation at least —
the Christian people we meet here, and
the meetings we are privileged to at-
tend."

"Well, yes, but I do have such a time
trying to go to meeting that I think I
will not try it again. I am in a draught,
or I sit near disagreeable people, or
something."

"But, my dear Mrs. Starr, excuse me,
but a woman of your good sense should
not allow herself to notice these things."

"You don't seem to understand that I
am made up that way. I have to
notice."

Mrs. Kent remained silent a moment
with closed eyes, while a beautiful ex-
pression of strength and peace settled
upon her aged face, then she said,
softly: "The promises are given to him
that overcometh. We all have traits
and qualities in our natural make-up
that we are obliged to overcome in order
to live near Christ. Even you, Mrs.
Starr, would have no patience with an
intemperate man who should say, 'I am
obliged to drink — I am made up that
way;' or for a thief who should admit,
'I have always an itching to take things
that do not belong to me, I am made up
that way;' and I fear you would have
very little charity for the many who
commit crimes that shall be nameless on
the ground of your favorite excuse."

"How can you compare me to such
people," half sobbed Mrs. Starr, "a
woman as finely made up as I am!"

And Mrs. Kent had strength given her
to go on: "You have cultivated that
fancy until it has grown to be a positive
sin. Do you remember how it reads,
'Nevertheless I have somewhat against
thee;' and, 'But I have a few things
against thee; repent and do the first
works!'"

"What?" now sobbed Mrs. Starr.

"Give up making a merit of picking
flaws, of seeking for them even. Over-
come the idea that you are different —

that is, better than other people. This setting yourself apart as being differently made up is only a refined selfishness after all. By it you set a stumbling block in the way of all the waiters here, and also in the way of your friends who would gladly try to be entertaining. And remember the promise: 'To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna.' Think of that when your long-cherished spirit of fault-finding dominates you. Begin by enjoying your drive and your dinner, and keep on by overcoming the critical spirit."

Mrs. Starr returned home with a look of peace in place of her usual unrest, and she says, "I have learned to overcome."

Willington, Conn.

THE MINISTER'S GARDEN

MRS. ANNIE E. SMILEY.

EVERY man thinks he could keep a hotel, and every young minister thinks he knows how to make a garden. In fact, you can tell the age of the minister with tolerable certainty by inspecting the square plot of ground behind the parsonage which is intended for a garden. If it looks young and green, it is almost a foregone conclusion that the minister is young and — inexperienced also. Probably he is in the first stage of agricultural enthusiasm, where a man rises at early light, and digs, and weeds, and trims as if his life depended upon it. To be sure, the porous plasters for his back are rather expensive, and the gloves he must wear to cover his blistered and calloused fingers make him enemies, but the satisfaction he feels as he casually directs the attention of the presiding elder toward the green and flourishing spot behind the house, and hears that good man say, "You don't give the weeds a chance, Brother T.," is compensation enough.

It is fortunate that this is so, for it is all the compensation he will ever get. There is something uncanny in the way vegetables outwit the average minister. The lettuce turns out to be the "golden bronze" variety, that looks as though it were streaked with iron rust on the edges, and when the pastor's wife keeps her pledge to supply lettuce for the "salad supper" at the church, she is obliged to buy the crisp, tender kind which refuses to grow in the parsonage garden. The "Tom Thumb" peas are a delusion and a snare. The minister chose them because they do not need any brush, but as the mistress of the manse kneels on her knees in the damp vines and hunts for the peas, she finds only a few the size of Tom Thumb's little finger, and she wonders if it pays for the minister to have a garden. If he decides to plant the later variety of peas, they come and go while the family are away on their vacation, and if finally in despair he plants potatoes, turnips, and late corn, it happens to be a potato-bug year, the turnips prove to be "corky," and the "sugar corn" isn't the sweet variety, though the seed package said it was.

At last, after years of experience, experimenting, and expense, the garden is given over to the pastor's wife, and she

tries raising sweet peas, nasturtiums, dahlias, and asters. With the two last-named flowers she achieves moderate success, for they do not need to be cut every day, and for that reason do not suffer so much from that prolonged and inevitable vacation.

All this experience takes till middle life, and by that time the minister who "would a-gardening go" has learned wisdom. He plants, and waters, and prunes, but it is in the field to which God has called him, and in that field he achieves abundant success and is satisfied.

There is another delusion, however, that is so firmly rooted in almost every minister's mind that nothing but a disastrous trial will dislodge it. It is the rosy dream that when he is superannuated he will be sure of a competence if he can only "buy a little place in the country, with an acre or two of ground, and keep hens." That misleading legend in the farming papers, "Make Hens Lay," is responsible for this. Men who read it do not stop to think that, as a hen is of the feminine gender, it is impossible to make her do anything she doesn't want to, and unfortunately she never wants to lay eggs when they are fifty cents a dozen.

All this leads me to conclude that a minister as an agriculturist is not a brilliant success, and that Elisha showed his wisdom in leaving his ploughing when he received his call to the ministry.

The first preachers of the Gospel were fishermen, and I have never dared to intimate that a minister does not know how to fish; indeed, I know he does — but that, as Rudyard Kipling would say, "is another story."

Milford, Mass.

WHEN TO STOP WORK

MY neighbor was fully sixty years of age, but she had never thought of being old, till some new acquaintance suggested it to her.

"Of course, you are not using your brush now," one of them said, confidently. They had just been admiring a fine landscape, some of her work.

The truth met her in the face, like a blow. She was too old.

"Certainly, I am using my brush now, just as I have done for years; not as a business, but because I love it," she replied with spirit. "What should I do? Why should I give it up?"

And yet, in spite of this brave answer, she shivered, and shrank within herself, and felt a cold wave of loneliness and discouragement creep over her being.

"I, getting old!" she said, inwardly. "And where is my life work? It is not done; it seems scarcely begun. I have all my life been so anxious to do something with my pen, but have always been so full of work and care, I am ashamed of the little accomplished; and now, when my heart is desolate and my hands empty, and I would fain fill up the remnant of life with the work which has been so long knocking at my door, behold! I am old; and people think it wonderful that I ever use my brush. What would they say could they know that I am still earnest and ambitious to use my pen to some effect in the world?"

She had been a devoted mother; but now, of her children, some were in heaven, and some scattered over the earth, and she acknowledged to herself: "Come to think, I

am old; it may be my mental powers are declining, and perhaps I am foolish to keep on trying. The results which I have longed to achieve need more years and more strength," she sadly admitted; for it is sad and hard to give up, setting the fleshly feet upon the hills of the land of promise. So with the discouraging conviction that it was too late in life to do anything of consequence, little by little, with many sighs and regrets, the struggle for improvement and excellence was, if not given up, carried on without much method or energy.

But, as it turned out, she lived on and on; and came to seventy, bright and strong — brighter and stronger than at sixty, because her health was better, and she was also keeping pace with the times, her heart pulsing with the pulses of the world, and full of thoughts and helpful suggestions from the experience of years; but having given up effort in writing, she had lost facility and power in expression, and she sometimes thought regretfully: "If I had only known how well I was going to be, and kept right on, I might have made people listen to me by this time; and there is so much I would like to say; but now it is surely too late to start up afresh; it is certain I have but little time left."

So the years went on, and with undimmed intelligence and a pretty strong body came the dawning of her eightieth year.

"I am aged now," she told herself, "there can be no question about it; but only to think that twenty years ago, when I was only sixty, I was discouraged because people thought me 'old;' and now it is plain that I might have made all these years count for much more than they have done, had I kept right on, with method and determination, and not been influenced by the thought of age. Twenty years! but now!"

So the years went on again, and she was really aged before the Lord Jesus called her home; and the first thing when she reached heaven, He asked her: "What have you been doing these last twenty-five years to help My children on the earth, for whom I gave My life? I gave you those years, with some strength and talent, that you might use them in helping along My work. What have you done with those years?"

Then, full of regret, she had to tell over the story — of strong intent to go on with her work, and of finally yielding to discouragement because there was so little time left, and she might be called away or not have strength to finish. And the sorrowful answer came: —

"Did you not read My order, 'Occupy till I come?' How did you know you would not have time? There is no world in the universe that needs help as does the earth, which was your scene of labor. Adverse pens keep busy; it is sad that yours should have stopped, for you little know the influence for good you might have exerted had you continued the effort."

Oh, my neighbor saw it all now! If she only had those twenty-five years to live over again!

In the extremity of regret she came to herself, and found it was a dream — or the twenty-five years was a dream. She was still on the earth, a woman of sixty; and joyfully she arose and went to her work with all the enthusiasm of youth, resolving never to lay down the implements of labor while her hands could hold them. She would go on with her pen, with her brush, and her music, and make them all serve the Lord, never asking whether there were time, never hesitating because she was old; she would not think of age.

What is "old," but the tabernacle growing frail and withered, while the dweller within may be growing more beautiful, with deeper sympathies and wider vision — yea, a vision that reaches on, beyond the clouds of earth, catching the radiance of the immortal

hills and reflecting here their glory.—
H. N. F., in *N. Y. Evangelist*.

AN EVENING COMMUNION

The large first stars come out
Above the open hill,
And in the west the light
Is lingering still.

The wide and tranquil air
Of evening washes cool
On open hill and vale,
And shining pool.

The calm of endless time
Is in the spacious hour,
Whose mystery now unfolds
To perfect flower.

The silence and my heart
Expect a voice I know—
A voice we have not heard
Since long ago.

Since long ago thy face,
Thy smile, I may not see,
True comrade, whom the veil
Divides from me.

But when earth's hidden word
I almost understand,
I dream that on my lips
I feel thy hand.

Thy presence is the light
Upon the open hill.
Thou walkest with me here,
True comrade still.

My pain and my unrest
Thou tak'st into thy care.
The world becomes a dream,
And life a prayer.

—CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, in *Congregationalist*.

THE JULY GARDEN

GEORGE E. WALSH.

JULY is not an easy month in the flower garden, for the reason that the heat and dryness of the weather make watering, mulching, and stirring of the top soil quite essential to the steady growth of the plants. If one stirs the soil around the plants, and then covers it with a mulch of grass, many steps will be saved in watering them. The plants respond quickly to such treatment, and it is better for them than to receive a watering every day or two, for it induces them to send their roots deeper into the soil.

The seeds of a few plants should be put in a cool, moist bed this month, or in boxes with freshly-prepared soil. Seeds of the pansies, carnations, and hollyhocks should be sown now, either for next spring or late fall use. Pansies started now can be made to blossom late in the autumn, and carnations grown from seed this month will produce flowers late next winter in the house. Although not very good house plants, fair success can be had with them. Those left outdoors, and heavily protected through the winter, will make a fine show next spring and summer.

A good idea is to start many quickly-blooming plants from seed now, so they can be taken up in the fall and kept in the house. The seeds of candytuft, sweet alyssum, and mignonette sown in boxes or pots will bloom late in the autumn, and keep up their beauty in the house until nearly Thanksgiving day. Other plants that can be treated in the same way are rocket, sweet william, pansies and verbenas. A spring flower garden late in autumn is a novelty that recommends itself to all.

PLANTS FOR SUMMER HEDGE.

Along an old fence where a hedge is desirable there should be planted flowers

adapted to hedge growth, and if judiciously selected they will make a succession of showy colors right through the summer. One may choose only certain plants for this work; but as a rule a mixture of several appropriate ones produces a better effect. There is just enough of wildness about such a mixture to give a natural, primitive effect to the hedge.

Sweet peas are among our best hedge plants for summer blooming, but they generally monopolize the whole ground, and it is difficult to plant other flowers alongside of them. A good plan is to put a row of sweet peas inside of the fence, and alternate rows of hollyhocks and asters outside. These latter will blossom when the sweet peas have been dried up by the hot sun. Moreover, they grow so tall that their flowers will often tower far above the sweet pea vines. The stateliness of the hollyhocks will give a dignity to the hedge that offsets the rambling effect of the pea vines.

A thick row of cannas makes an excellent hedge, and after they begin to blossom they keep it up well through the summer. A few dahlias interspersed among the cannas will help the effect, and they will carry the flowering season up to frost time if the late-blooming varieties are chosen. The tall varieties of marigold are also used successfully for hedges, and also the ricinus and callipais. A very pretty hedge effect that is not often seen in summer is composed almost entirely of the eulalias. These plants are tall, ornamental grasses, and their graceful, fern-like appearance makes them peculiarly adapted to border or hedge growth. They make a permanent hedge, too, for if given a little protection they are hardy enough to stand our winters. There are three varieties that are sold by the trade, and when judiciously mixed they are very effective.

SELECTING CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Now is the season for taking up the chrysanthemums that are to be raised in pots, or securing the young ones from the florists for the autumn blooming. Up to the middle of July the buds and shoots of the growing chrysanthemums should be pinched off to make the plants spread and grow stocky. But after this date they should be allowed to grow as they please. There is no more beautiful flower for fall decoration, and it is a fascinating branch of floriculture to raise these sprightly plants. A little work now will be rewarded abundantly in the fall. There are many plants to select from, but the choicest ones always pay better in the end.

Among the cream and ivory-white chrysanthemums there are none superior to Snowball and Ivory, two varieties of exquisite beauty and size. There are also among the whites the famous Frank Thompson, Anna Manda, and Canning. Among the rich pinks we have Louis Boehmer, or the Pink Ostrich Plume, and Mermaid, and Roslyn. These shade from the softest to the darkest pink. Of the delicate yellow shades we have few equal to Gloriosum and Major Bonafon. If to these creamy white, pale yellow, and rich pink chrysanthemums one adds several of more dashing colors, the col-

lection should be complete. Prince Kamonteka has rich, striking, gold-lined petals, and Gettysburg and George W. Childs are famous for their rich crimson color. Then Golden Wedding and Rose Queen would help to make the symphony of colors almost complete.

New York City.

HOW TO MAKE A FLAG

THE ordinary material selected for a flag is wool bunting. There is a difference in the quality, but the heaviest is the most durable, particularly if there is to be much exposure to the weather. Wool bunting is eighteen inches wide, and the average price is twenty-five cents per yard. It is sometimes to be had cheaper, but quite as often dearer in these days. For war-times have occasioned a lavish display of our national emblem, and this has made bunting, as well as flags, "go up."

It is better to decide the exact dimensions of the flag before the materials are purchased, and in this way avoid too much piecing of the stripes of "Old Glory," and also too much waste in cutting the material. As the bunting is so narrow, it of course cuts some width stripes to better advantage than others. It is therefore well to plan your flag according to the width of your bunting, if you can do so. A flag of ten or one of fifteen feet will cut economically. In the first case, three of the stripes can be cut from each width of bunting; in the second, exactly two. In the blue, also, this size is convenient.

The standard measurements of an American flag, as given by the army and navy code, are as follows:—

"The depth or hoist of the flag must be ten-nineteenths of the length. The thirteen stripes are of equal width and the union is four-tenths of the length of the field in length and seven stripes in width."

In trying to calculate on these proportions, the fractions and inches grow horribly formidable. Certain sizes, however, are easier to make than others, partly because there are not so many parts of inches to consider, and partly because they cut better from the bunting. The ten feet long or fifteen feet long flags aforesaid are good sizes for the amateur to make, for these reasons.

Flag ten feet long: In this size each stripe (seven red and six white) is five inches wide. This makes the whole width five feet five inches. The union is four feet long, and seven stripes or thirty-five inches wide.

A flag of fifteen feet in length must have each stripe seven and a half inches wide, which makes the whole width eight feet one and a half inches. The union is six feet long by seven stripes or fifty-two and a half inches wide.

For a flag ten feet long, three yards of blue bunting, seven of red, and six of white will be ample. One fifteen feet long will take seven yards of blue, fourteen of white, and fifteen of red bunting.

Selvages may be left on the outside edges of the flag, but on each side of each stripe and on three sides of the blue union seams must be allowed of one-half to three-fourths of an inch. All seams must be flat fells, evenly sewed. Two inches are allowed on the outer ends of the stripes for a broad flat hem. Sew all seams with silk. It is stronger and wears better.

The stars are cut from linen or a soft-finished muslin. Ninety are needed, as they are put on both sides of the union—forty-five on each side, and each row sewn exactly over that on the opposite side. A perfect five-pointed star is necessary. Make a pattern first, and cut the muslin slightly larger to allow for turning. Sew them on by hand, and allow the sewing to run across from

point to point of the star, making it flat in the centre.

A wide strong binding of canvas is sewn on the inner edge. This has eyelets fastened on it to allow the insertion of the flag hal-yard. — *Harper's Bazar*.

BOYS AND GIRLS

HOW TOM BECAME A SOLDIER

MYRA GOODWIN PLANTZ.

"WISH I was goin', too," sighed Tom, as he and Jack Green reviewed the troops from their station on the gate. "I'd like nothin' better than fightin' the fellows in Cuba, where bananas don't cost anything. Or, I wish I'd been in the boat with Sampson that papa was telling about. Do you s'pose he's a relation of the one who killed a lot of men with a jaw?"

"'Course," answered Jack, promptly. "The Sunday-school Samson was from our country, or he'd got beaten sometimes. But this man's not his son, 'cause the Philistines lived long before even papa was born. This might be his great-grandchild, though. Come, let's follow the soldiers to the depot."

"Dare you? I don't, 'cause mamma said I couldn't go beyond the gate," said Tom.

"Pretty soldier you'd make," sneered Jack.

"Why, Jack! papa says soldiers have to mind without coaxin'. They get shot dead if they don't," cried Tom.

But Jack was after the martial music, and when the last flag had disappeared, Tom went slowly into the house. His mother was watching from the window with tears in her eyes. She had seen other soldiers march away when she was just Tom's age, and she remembered they did not all come back.

"Mamma, do you want to go to the war, too?" asked her small son, in surprise.

"No, indeed, darling, and I am thankful I do not have to give up a son today," she answered. "But, Tommy, you and I have our battles to fight here, and we will be brave and true."

Tom wondered if his mother had changed her opinion about his fighting other boys, but he soon learned what she had in mind. That very afternoon he climbed on the porch banister, lost his balance, and fell heavily to the ground. Tom would climb in spite of warnings and even punishments, and he also would fall occasionally, but his bumps and bruises were nothing to the enjoyment he obtained from his athletics. His mother had heard him exercise his vocal powers so much that she knew at once whether he cried in a way that meant hurt or frightened or angry. This time she knew he was suffering, and rushed out and carried him tenderly into the house. Then she telephoned for the doctor, for Tom did not get any easier, and would not let his mother touch him without violent screams. The doctor found that one leg was broken above the knee, and Tom had to endure the hardest experience of his life in having the bone set and the twisted muscles straightened. Tom's mother suffered about as much as he did, for she loved her golden-haired boy as her very life. The doctor bound

down the leg in splints and tied a seven-pound flat-iron to the board so the muscles would be held firmly in place.

"Take that iron off. It stretches my leg, and I can't stand it!" cried Tom.

"It has to be there several weeks," said the doctor, decidedly. "If I took it off you would get easier right away, but you would always be a cripple, then you couldn't go to war when your country needs you."

"Tom wants to be a soldier now," said his mother, trying to smile. "He has been badly wounded. I shall put a flag over his door and play that this is an army hospital and I am a nurse."

Tom put a groan in two, for this sounded interesting.

"Do wounded men kick and scream and even try to bite the doctor, in the war?" asked Mrs. Gordon, turning to the old doctor.

"No, indeed, ma'am. They would be dropped by the surgeon if they acted that way. They want to live, and don't want to hobble on crutches all their lives, so they hold still. I've seen men have a leg cut off without a whimper, and fairly beg the doctor to cut out a bullet. Your son will have to bear pain better than this, or they will not have him for a soldier," said the doctor, tightening the bandages in a way that brought tears to the little fellow's eyes; but he said, bravely: "I do want to be a soldier, and I won't squirm or scream any more."

Then the hospital nurse kissed his brown curls very tenderly and left some shining drops there, while the old doctor found a quarter somewhere which he slipped into the young soldier's hand saying it might help if the rations were not to his liking.

"Can I belong to Company G in the Second Volunteers, as Jim Blake's brother does?" asked Tom.

"Yes, sir. I'll make out your papers this very day," said the doctor, entering heartily into the plan, "and I'll send in your name to the ladies who are getting up things for sick soldiers. Shouldn't wonder if you got flowers, and jellies, and pretty books."

"And candy and gum," suggested Tom.

"No doubt, if they will help you keep still," replied the doctor; and Tom felt that his case was not without hope after all.

Helen put on his door in great black letters: "Company G, Hospital Ward," and she invited six of her girl friends to a flag party, and they made a beautiful flag out of red and blue calico and some white muslin left from the spring sewing. They worked where Tom could see them from his bed, and assist in attending to the peanuts and chocolate fudges which were used for the refreshment of the workers. When the last stitch was taken and the last pucker made, the girls marched around the bed singing "The Star Spangled Banner" in several keys. After this Jessie Blake, because she was represented at the front, made a rousing speech and presented Tom with his country's flag.

"I can't get up to make a speech," answered Tom, waving his flag with a

weak hand, "but I think you girls are just boss, and this is this prettiest flag I ever saw, even if the stars ain't all the same size; and that's all right, for papa says that the stars mean States, and I'm sure no two are the same size."

The girls stayed and played with Tom until his mother saw by the pallor of the little face that he needed rest.

"Come again," said Tom in parting, "and when you make up boxes for Company G, remember I'm one of them."

The girls took this hint, and for a week Tom got a box every day from his grandmother or his Sunday-school teacher or some of his young friends, until his mother declared her hospital was too small for her soldier's gifts. At first all this diverted his attention and kept Tom mindful of the heroism he must show to be a soldier; but after a while his friends were not so lavish in their attentions, and lying still through the long summer days seemed more than Tom could endure. He began to grow fretful, and his mother, who never failed him day or night, looked as if she had been very ill herself.

"Tom," said his father one day, "are you still a soldier?"

"Yes, papa; but folks seem to forget I've had a war. Nobody sends flowers and ice-cream now," sighed Tom.

"Why do soldiers go to war, my son?"

"I know," cried Tom; "to save our country, or poor folks like those in Cuba who are starving."

"And not to have nice things sent them?" went on Mr. Gordon.

"Why, no, papa. If a soldier thought that much of himself, he'd stay at home," replied the little boy.

"Exactly, my son. Are you sure you think enough of other people to be called a soldier? Do you not wear mamma out waiting on you, and keep Helen reading fairy stories when she ought to be out of doors?"

Tom colored. Had he been a soldier for what it might bring to him? No, he had honestly endeavored to bear his pain like a man, so he answered: "I've tried not to cry or make a fuss when the doctor hurt me, but I guess I've wanted every one to give up to me and bring me nice things."

"You have done nobly, my son, in one quality the soldier must have — you have borne your sufferings like a hero; but you remember Paul in our Sunday-school lessons. He called himself a soldier of the Cross, and even in prison he sang and tried to help those around him. You must take this quiet time to fight selfishness."

"I'll try," said Tom, slowly, "but it's awful hard to forget about my lame leg."

"Ask Jesus to help you, my dear," said his father. "This war will soon be over, and you need not belong to Company G, but you will still want to be a soldier of Christ; and if you are, you must conquer fretfulness and selfishness."

"I'll try," said Tom, bravely.

"Mamma, what's the matter with Tom?" Helen asked, anxiously, one day. "He is so sweet and unselfish I'm almost afraid he's going to die."

"He is just learning how to live," replied the mother, smiling. "Tom is making a real soldier. He is conquering himself."

Appleton, Wis.

OUR BOOK TABLE

Memories of a Rear-Admiral. By S. E. Franklin, Rear-Admiral United States Navy. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$3.

This book contains the story of over fifty years of service in the American Navy. As a midshipman Admiral Franklin served with men who had sailed with Hull and Decatur in 1812, and as a captain he was with Farragut at Mobile Bay. His recollections amount to a history of our naval service in war and peace. Long assignments on foreign stations have made his life full of incident, and his recollections of notable men, places and events, both at home and abroad, are numerous and varied. The volume was prepared without referring to notes or journals, and this has imparted an informally conversational tone to the pages of the book. There is a strong flavor of Marryat in the opening chapters, which tell of the author's rollicking midshipman days off the coasts of South America and California. From the primitive naval academy of those times he went to Washington in 1848, and engaged in coast survey work until ordered to the Mediterranean squadron. His reminiscences of society in the American capital fifty years ago are followed by recollections of foreign service, naturally interesting, because a naval officer's duties, social and official, necessarily bring him in contact with a great variety of prominent and interesting characters. Returning to America in time to distinguish himself in the Civil War, Admiral Franklin saw the navy change from wood to iron, from sail to steam, and he was on the "Roanoke" in Hampton Roads when the little "Monitor" saved the Union fleet from destruction by the "Merrimac." In charge of the despatch boat "Dacotah," he witnessed and took part in many stirring scenes, and several chapters are devoted to his anecdotes of historical persons and events of the war. During the peaceful days which followed, the author cruised in European, Asiatic and English waters, and had a variety of experiences worthy of recital, such as escorting an astronomical expedition to Siberia in order to observe an eclipse of the sun. His promotion to the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1885 was a fitting culmination to his long and honorable service of the country.

Studies of Good and Evil. A Series of Essays upon Problems of Philosophy and of Life. By Josiah Royce, Professor of the History of Philosophy in Harvard University. D. Appleton & Co.: New York. Price, \$1.50.

It is not a philosophical system, nor a system of applied ethics, that Professor Royce has brought out. His book comprises a collection of papers which are all, directly and indirectly, distinct contributions to the ethical aspects of the universe entirely expressive of the author's independent thought. Four of them are essays in literary and philosophical criticism. Five deal with the metaphysical and psychological problems of consciousness. Others more directly related to the thought in the title, consider the effect of the knowledge of good and evil upon the character of the individual and a general view of the problem of evil. One of the discourses presents an historical character study embodied in an episode of early California life. All the papers excepting two have been called out by various occasions and have been previously published. In bringing them together under one head the idealist author has merely wished to show how a certain philosophical theory which he holds may be applied to the study of the various phases and issues of good and evil. The initial paper, "The Problem of Job," is devoted to the application of this theory — idealism — to the problem of evil. The psychological study of John Bunyan's victory over temptation, the discussion of the views of Meister Eckhart, the German mystic, and the critical estimate of the French philosopher, Jean Marie Guyon, are distinct con-

tributions to the highest philosophical thought.

How to Name the Birds. By H. E. Parkhurst. Charles Scribner's Sons: New York. Price, \$1.

Mr. Parkhurst has added another to his numerous helpful works for nature lovers, teachers and students. The book is of convenient size to carry in the pocket, and is intended for the use of beginners, as an introduction to further study of ornithology. Its scope is clearly indicated as that of a pocket guide to all the land birds and to the principal water fowl normally found in the New England States, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, for the use of field ornithologists.

Short Studies of Familiar Bible Texts, Mistranslated, Misinterpreted, Misquoted. By Blackford Lundin, D. D., Author of "History of English Bible." Fleming & Revell Co.: Chicago, New York, Toronto. Price, \$1.

In this book the author takes up the task of singling out well-known Scriptural texts whose meaning has been misapprehended. He places them in three classes — mistranslations, misinterpretations, and misquotations. In the first case they are misunderstood; in the second, misused; and in the third, abused. The notes are clear and terse. About seventy-five texts are reviewed and indexed. The index of topics also adds to the worth of the book, which is bound to prove of great value to lovers of the Scripture and its faithful students.

The Old Testament and the Critics. By Rev. John Milton Williams, D. D., Charles H. Kerr & Co.: Chicago. Price, 50 cents.

The author of this volume, as the result of many years of critical study, sets himself to the task of explaining the difficulties of the Old Testament which have awakened so much destructive criticism. He has done his work well. While his explanations do not always explain, yet he is suggestive, freely admits the difficulties, and is often so refreshingly frank as to admit that he is not fully satisfied with his own view of many problems. He treats the subject under the following heads: "The Difficulties of the Old Testament;" "The Old Testament Corroborated by the New;" "Old Testament Inspiration;" "Allegorical Interpretations;" "Are the Two Testaments Identical in Spirit?"

Silence, and Other Stories. By Mary E. Wilkins, Author of "Pembroke," "Jerome, a Poor Man," etc. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$1.25.

The scene of these six stories by Mary E. Wilkins is laid in New England. The period ranges from the time of the witchcraft trials in Salem to that of the Millerite movement of 1843. The method adopted is dramatic rather than analytical or descriptive, and the soft light of a romantic and human love interest relieves the rugged strength of the life and times with which the author deals. The title story is a tragic tale of the Deerfield massacre, and of Silence Holt's faithful watching thereafter for her betrothed, taken captive to Canada — a vigil finally rewarded by his safe return. "The Buckley Lady" and "Evalina's Garden" are love stories of village life in old New England. "A New England Prophet" is a realistic episode of the days preceding the expected Second Advent, which gives an opportunity for strong character sketches; and "The Little Maid at the Door" tells a touching story of childhood during the persecution of the Salem witches. "Lydia Hersey, of East Bridge-water," concludes the collection with a humorous description of a rural courtship.

Dorothy Draycott's Tomorrows. By Virginia Townsend, Author of "Dorothy Draycott's Tomorrows," "That Queer Girl," etc. Lee & Shepard: Boston.

This pleasant, wholesome love story takes the reader in good company. The people are natural, cultivated and refined. The scenes, though of a quiet type, have sufficient variety to lend interest. The course of true love runs sparkling through the story, reaching

the broad sea of happiness at the close. The story is meant to show the true but ever noble truth that a good pure young woman's influence can keep a young man in the path of rectitude. As a whole, the book is an excellent example of the author's work.

Ghosts I Have Met, and Some Others. By John Kendrick Bangs. Author of "A Rebellious Heroine," "Faste Jewels," etc. Harper & Brothers: New York. Price, \$1.25.

In writing these ghost stories, Mr. Bangs desires to prove that he is not a "wild romancer," as his critics, with some grounds, he admits, have asserted. His aim is to describe these incidents as faithfully as the most conscientious realist, and he adds, pathetically, "I cannot be blamed because these things happened to me." In "Ghosts that Have Haunted Me," "The Mystery of My Grandmother's Sofa," and "The Damp-mere Mystery," the occurrences are related with all the gravity that such unusual phenomena demand; and, as an extra touch of realism, they are in no way explained. They just happened. In "Thurber's Christmas Story" and "Carleton Barker, First and Second," Mr. Bangs has treated two serious themes. He sums up his attitude of mind toward ghosts in the reply of Coleridge to a lady who asked if he believed in them: "No, madam, I have seen too many of them."

Buds That Bloom on Bonnier Banks. By Rev. Norman Piasa. Fleming & Revell Company: New York, Chicago, Toronto. Price, 30 cents.

A dainty gift-book, this, of poems breathing comfort and consolation to stricken hearts, touched with the fire of the author's personal refinement through sorrow. A very helpful book to leave in the hands of the sorrowing.

The Revenge of Lucas Helm. By Auguste Blondel. Translated from the French Drexel Biddle: Philadelphia.

A brief French story, of dramatic power and mystery, which has lost nothing of its native force in translation.

A Duel with Destiny, and Other Stories. By Edith Townsend Everett. Drexel Biddle: Philadelphia. Price, 75 cents.

These brief sketches, reprinted from the Philadelphia Times, bear the impress of the work of a capable woman journalist.

Shanty Town Sketches. By Anthony J. Drexel Biddle. Drexel Biddle: Philadelphia. Price, 25 cents.

A collection of laughable screeds appropriately illustrated.

Gathered Gems of Song and Story. By H. L. Hastings. Scriptural Tracts Repository: 47 Cornhill, Boston.

A varied collection of truths that never grow old, and need constant re-telling. These gems are garnered from many sources. The little book is just the thing for mothers



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Stepping Stones to Literature. A Reader for Seventh Grades. By Sarah Louise Arnold and Charles B. Gilbert. Silver, Burdett & Co.: New York, Boston and Chicago.

A text-book of admirable selections and appropriate illustrations for use in schools.

Fillmore's Gospel Songs. For young people's meetings, prayer-meetings, revival meetings, and Sunday-schools. By Palmer Hartsough and J. H. Fillmore. Board binding, 39 cents; limp muslin, 25 cents. Fillmore Bros.: Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, New York.

This is a collection of 200 songs, new in words and music, with about 40 pages of familiar gospel songs in the back part. The Fillmores and Mr. Hartsough are widely and favorably known through their musical publications, and this is one of their best.

Fillmore's Missionary Songs. For missionary societies and missionary gatherings. Compiled by J. H. Fillmore. Limp muslin, 15 cents. Fillmore Bros.: Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, New York.

This will be a welcome book to the many organizations which are pushing missionary interests. It contains 71 songs, new and old, devotional, missionary, and patriotic. The price puts it within the reach of all.

Magazines

— "John Charlton, Painter of Sport and War," is the subject of the leading article in the July number of the *Magazine of Art*. It is written in admirable style by M. H. Spielmann, and is embellished with a portrait of Mr. Charlton and eleven illustrations of his work; the frontispiece, also, being a reproduction of that artist's great painting, "After Sedan." In "The Queen's Treasures of Art," this month, the "French Bronzes" are described by Frederick S. Robinson, accompanied by seven illustrations. A first paper upon "The Royal Academy Exhibition" presents four illustrations: "Homeward Bound," by C. Napier Henry; "The Skirt Dance," by Sir Edward J. Poynter; "Love Triumphant," by G. F. Watts; and "Mrs. M. Burne," by Arthur Hacker. The life and work of the late Philip Hermogenes Calderon, R. A., are delightfully delineated by G. A. Storey, A. R. A. Altogether, this is a beautiful issue of this invaluable art monthly. (Cassell & Company, Limited: 7 and 9 West 18th St., New York.)

— There are many seasonable features in the July *St. Nicholas*. All boys and girls will be interested in "Some Ships of Our Navy" — a series of fifteen pictures of representative war vessels reproduced from photographs. Lieut. Philip Andrews, U. S. N., describes the "Ceremonies and Etiquette of a Man-of-War." In "The Stamp-Act Box," David Walker Woods, Jr., tells of the part that unpopular and unjust taxes have had in causing two American wars. "A Great Republican at Court" gives incidents of Dr. Benjamin Franklin's embassy to France. Mary E. Starbuck writes of the quaint "Vanes of Nantucket." "Tim: A Parrot Story," is the account of a very clever bird owned by Mrs. Charlotte Boner. There are also new chapters in the serials, verses and jingles, and the usual profusion of pictures. (Century Company: Union Square, New York.)

— The July *Ladies' Home Journal* has a patriotic cover in colors, with a picture of President McKinley on horseback, and vignette portraits of his wife and mother on either side of the President's standard. "The Anecdotal Side of the President" is given as the leading contribution. Bostonians will be charmed with the page holding eight views of Boston Common on a winter's night, photographed by electric light at midnight by T. E. Marr. George Ogden describes "A Week in a Jewish Home." The music of "The President's March," by Victor Herbert, is given. But to enumerate

the rich, over-brimming contents of this favorite magazine would occupy more space than is at our disposal. Besides, nearly everybody reads it, and therefore they do not need to be told what is in it. (Curtis Publishing Company: Philadelphia.)

— One hardly recognizes the staid *Cassell's Magazine* in its gay new dress, but the matter within the covers is of the old-time excellence and interest. There are several complete stories in the July number, and the first four chapters of a new serial by Joseph Hocking, entitled "Trevaillon: A Story of Cornwall." Some of the titles to articles in this issue are: "When Men Fly," "Bull-fighting in Mexico," "Mutinies at Sea," "Women Who have Won Decorations," "Waterloo," "Thames and his Bridges," etc. (Cassell & Company, Ltd.: 7 and 9 West 13th St., New York.)

— Besides the usual novelette in *Lippincott's*, which is by Edward S. Van Zile, this month, entitled "Harold Bradley, Playwright," there is an inviting table of contents, including: "John C. Calhoun, from a Southern Standpoint," by Charles Cotesworth Pinckney; "An Evening in Rome," by Mary Agnes Tincker; "An Old Virginia Resort," by Anne Stuart Bailey; "A Limit of Wealth," by Frank H. Sweet; "The Wagner Cult," by Philip G. Hubert, Jr.; "Cheap Tramping in Switzerland," by Alvan F. Sanborn; "Literary Men as Diplomats," by Theodore Stanton; "Names of Warships," by William Ward Crane; with several other contributions in prose and verse. (J. B. Lippincott Co.: Philadelphia.)

— "Golf, Growth of the Game in America," "A National Painter of America" (Charles A. Whipple), and "Some Celebrated Orators of Ireland," are the leading illustrated articles in *Donahoe's* for July. "Acadia, or the Land of Evangeline," is also a finely illustrated paper of much interest. Adele M. Bassford relates the experience of "An American Girl in Cuba." There are, in addition, stories and sketches and poems which afford a good variety to the number. (Donahoe's Magazine Co.: 611 Washington St., Boston.)

— Three complete stories, fresh chapters in the two serials, and articles upon "How Missionaries Travel," "A Remarkable People," "The Spirit of Song," "The Painter as Preacher," "England's Youth at Worship," "Christ the Door," "In the Sick Room," with much other matter, comprise the contents of the July *Quiver*. "Short Arrows" bring a good amount of interesting information. (Cassell & Company, Ltd.: 7 and 9 West 18th St., New York.)

— "Some Famous Naval Battles," "Life in Manila," "The Making of Fireworks," are noted as topics particularly apropos to the season in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly* for July. "The Society of Friends" is the subject of the eighth paper in the series of "The Religious Denominations of America." "Quaint San Antonio" is pictured with pen and pencil in the "American Cities Series" this month. There is plenty of fiction in the number, with several poems. (Frank Leslie's Publishing House: 42-44 Bond St., New York.)

— A mammoth strawberry and a can of cream walking along a garden path, with a flock of yellow butterflies fluttering about, is the very suggestive picture on the cover of the July *What to Eat*. Some of the topics treated this month are: "A Summer Experiment," "Ideal Luncheons," "Art of Dinner Giving," "A Woman's Camping-Out Experience," "Practical Menus," "For Serving Eggs," "Six New Salads," etc. (Pierce & Pierce: Minneapolis, Minn.)

— *Little Men and Women and Babyland* for July each carries the same picture on the cover — a little sailor lad bearing the Star

Spangled Banner in his hands. The stories and poems and pictures provided in these delightful little magazines will make the eyes of the small people sparkle. (Charles E. Graft: 100 William St., New York.)

— The *North American Review* for July is a strong and pertinent number. The leading contribution is by Ralph Richardson, on "What Britain has Done in Egypt." Rufus F. Zogbaum does deserved justice to the subject, "The Regulars in the Civil War." Ex-Senator Peffer packs much helpful information into the first of two contributions upon "The United States Senate." "Seward's Ideas of Territorial Expansion," by F. Bancroft, bears especially upon the question of "Imperialism." (North American Review Co.: New York.)

Literary Notes

— A new book by Mr. Rudyard Kipling will be ready for publication in the autumn.

— Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson is shortly to publish, through the Macmillan Company of New York, a collection of stories with the attractive title of "Tales of the Enchanted Islands of the Atlantic Ocean."

— A singularly fine piece of bookmaking was performed by the University Press of Cambridge, Mass., in turning out "Fishin' Jimmy," by Annie Trumbull Slosson. The publishers, John D. Wattles & Co., of Philadelphia, sometime ago placed the manuscript in the hands of the University Press people, giving them *carte blanche*; the result is a very artistic piece of work in printing, paper, binding, and illustrations. The last is the work of Alice Barber Stephens. — N. Y. Times.

— The advantage of a "specialty" for a man of letters, no less than for a man of anything else, says the *Book Buyer*, is shown by the latest enterprise of Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole. He is writing a romance of old Persia, to be called "Omar the Tent Maker." The "Old Man of the Mountains," Hassan el Sabab, provides the adventurous element of the tale, of which Omar Khayyam is the central figure. The scene is laid in Khorasan at about the end of the eleventh century, not far from the time of the first crusade. The book will be published by L. C. Page & Co. of Boston, and also in England.

— Joseph Earle Stevens' book on the Philippines, which Charles Scribner's Sons will probably publish on the 16th of this month, will be called "Yesterdays in the Philippines." Mr. Stevens is a young Bostonian who went to Manila in charge of an important business enterprise several years ago and lived there for nearly two years. His letters and journals during that time, from which the book is written, tell practically just what everybody at this moment wants to know about the conditions and surroundings of life there. Mr. Stevens is a skillful amateur photographer, and the book will be illustrated with more than thirty full-page pictures.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Third Quarter Lesson IV

SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1896.

1 KINGS 19: 1-16.

REV. W. O. HOLWAY, D. D., U. S. N.

ELIJAH'S FLIGHT AND ENCOURAGEMENT

I Preliminary

1. GOLDEN TEXT: *Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him.* — Psa. 37: 7.
2. DATE: B. C. 883 or 4 (revised chronology).
3. PLACES: Beersheba, the southern limit of Judah; Mt. Horeb, in the Sinaitic group.
4. HOME READINGS: Monday — 1 Kings 19: 1-8. Tuesday — 1 Kings 19: 9-18. Wednesday — Psa. 55: 1-8. Thursday — Psa. 42. Friday — Exod. 33: 12-23. Saturday — Psa. 56. Sunday — Psalms 120, 121.

II Introductory

From her husband, Ahab, Jezebel learned the story of the eventful day at Carmel. The king had been, apparently, convinced of the true lordship of Jehovah, and of the peril of fostering a worship which had so signally failed to establish its claims as had that of Baal. He felt that the God who could answer by fire so promptly and in such a terrifying way, and who could lock the reservoirs of the skies and open them at His pleasure, was not a God to be trifled with. But Jezebel was made of sterner stuff. She was not in the least daunted. Elijah had dared to slay the priests of Baal, had he? His life should be as the life of one of them by tomorrow — so she swore — and dispatched at once message and oath to the waiting prophet.

And now he who had bravely faced the nation and the fanatical priests at Carmel, suddenly lost heart. His cherished hope of bringing Israel back to her allegiance, which seemed just on the point of fulfillment, was suddenly crushed; and with the crushing of that hope Elijah's spirit was broken. Too despondent to wait for Divine guidance, he started at once southward with his attendant, traveling day and night to escape from Jezebel. Leaving his attendant at Beersheba he wandered off into the desert a day's journey, and, exhausted by travel and hunger and sleeplessness and burden of spirit, he sat down under a broom tree and prayed for death: "O Lord, take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers!" Then he fell asleep, and was twice awakened by an angelic touch to find at his side a baked loaf and a cruse of water. On the strength miraculously supplied by this second meal, he wandered onward for forty days, reaching at length "the Mount of God." In a cave beneath Horeb he found a shelter, and here the word of the Lord came to him with the inquiry: "What doest thou here, Elijah?"

He tried to defend his flight by pleading his jealousy for the Lord of hosts because of the recreancy of Israel, and by urging that his own periled life was the only one left of those loyal to Jehovah. Then a vision was granted to him — a dramatic parable of the most awe-inspiring kind — the might of the hurricane rending the rocks, the rumble and shock

of the earthquake, the dazzling glare of unearthly fire, all of them reflecting Elijah's moods, all of them types of the violent measures which he would adopt for the reformation of Israel. But "the Lord was not in the wind," nor "in the earthquake," nor "in the fire," but in "the still, small voice" which followed these, at the sound of which the prophet, wrapping his mantle about his face, went forth to listen. Again the question was put, "What doest thou here, Elijah?" and again it was answered as before. But the divine Questioner had now something more to say: Elijah was bidden to leave the cave and go to Damascus; there, in due time, to anoint Hazael king over Syria, and Jehu king over Israel, and Elisha to be his successor. Israel should not fail of punishment — those who deserved it. The idolaters who escaped Hazael's sword should feel the edge of Jehu's; and those who escaped the king, should be smitten by the spiritual sword of the prophet. And yet, all should not be slain. There should be a remnant. Elijah was not alone, as he thought. There were seven thousand in Israel whose knees had not bowed to Baal, neither their mouths kissed him.

III Expository

1, 2. Ahab told Jezebel — recounted the events of the day — the challenge, the failure of the priests, the astonishing success of Elijah, the confession of the people, the execution of the priests, and the availing prayer for rain. Perhaps he hoped to convince his imperious queen of the futility and peril of defending Baal against the God who had so mightily vindicated Himself; but if he so hoped, he was speedily disappointed. Jezebel sent . . . unto Elijah. — Furious as she was, she dared not attempt his immediate arrest — dared only to threaten. Possibly she hoped to drive him away. So let the gods do to me, etc. — "one of those tremendous vows that mark the history of the Semitic race, both within and without the Jewish pale — the vow of Jephthah, the vow of Saul, the vow of Hannibal" (Stanley). She devoted him on the morrow to the same violent death to which he had brought the priests.

The oath showed the intensity of her rage, like that of the forty Jews who bound themselves by the oath that they would not eat or drink till they had slain Paul; and the fixity of her purpose, as when Richard III. declared that he would not dine till the head of Buckingham had fallen on the block. We cannot but notice the insignificance to which she reduced her husband. She presents the spectacle, so often reproduced in history and reflected in literature, of a strong, fierce woman — a Clytemnestra, a Brunhault, a Lady Macbeth, an Isabella of France, a Margaret of Anjou, a Joan of Naples, a Catherine de Medicis — completely dominating a feebler consort (Farrar).

3. When he saw that — that his confident hope of a national restoration of the true faith was thwarted; that the drama of such a day as had not been known in Israel since the time of Joshua was ineffectual; that Jezebel's will dared front the very judgments of God; that her authority was paramount, and not Ahab's; and that while the thirsty land was drinking in the rain which had fallen at his prayer, and man and beast were saved from perishing, his life, the life of a public benefactor, was threatened by this implacable woman — when he realized all this, etc. Arose and went for his life — starting southward, amid the driving rain; not stopping for rest either by day or by night, till he had reached the southern confines of Judah, and was beyond the limits of Jezebel's power and influence. The strain

had proved too much for him; and in the keenness of his disappointment his lofty spirit suffered the reaction which has been recorded in the biographies of so many "who have been by turns confessor and coward, fervent as Peter, and as faithless too." Beersheba — nearly a hundred miles south of Jezreel. Left his servant there. — He wished to be utterly alone.

4. Went a day's journey — perhaps for privacy in the desert; perhaps to be where even Jehoshaphat could not find him in case of a demand made by Ahab. Sat down under a Juniper tree — the *retchem* of the Arabian desert; the familiar broom tree (*genista monosperma*) found in the valleys of Sinai and in Egypt. Take away my life — and yet he was flying for his life! Physical weakness and mental depression had for the moment made life cheap to him. I am not better than my fathers. — I am as weak as they; as powerless to accomplish great results as they; a feeble, worthless instrument; let me die! Terrible indeed must have been the feeling of disappointment to have so completely unnerved a spirit so courageous and trustful.

5-7. An angel touched him — arousing him from the refreshment of sleep to the more needful refreshment of food. There is no indication that Elijah was undertaking this journey by Divine command, but yet he is the object of special Divine providence. An angel, a ministering spirit, watches his lonely steps, and interposes to save him from utter bodily exhaustion. A cake baked on the coals — a table spread for him in the wilderness. Though far out in the desert, and no markets near, his bread was given to him and his water was sure. Came the second time. — The Divine Nurse knew that this patient needed more sustenance than he had taken, to meet the ordeal of hunger and hardship that lay before him. Because the journey is too great — "otherwise the journey will be too great for thee."

In this same wilderness, a thousand years before, Ishmael's cries and Hagar's tears were answered by an angel's directing voice and presence. A century later another houseless fugitive from Beersheba had laid him down, like the prophet, amid heaps of rough stones, to sleep. Angelic beings were sent to guard the pillow of the wanderer, and convert the rudest of couches into the gate of heaven (Macduff).

8. Arose, and did eat. — In all this inward fret, he was obedient. Though twice aroused from sleep when he was thoroughly tired, he did not get angry or impatient. It must have been sweet to the disheartened prophet to find that he was not forsaken. Went in the strength of that meat forty days. — The implication certainly is that he did not again break his fast for forty days, going without food as our Lord also did in the Judean wilderness for the same period. That such an abstinence is physically possible has been demonstrated. Unto Horeb — or Sinai, the ridge probably bearing the latter name, and the peak, supposed to be the present Ras Sufsafah, that of Horeb. The distance from Beersheba being only about two hundred miles, it would not, of course, require Elijah forty days to make the journey. The time was probably spent in wandering and contemplation. Stanley notes that "it is the only time since the days of Moses that the course of sacred history brings us back to these sacred solitudes."

Just as the 40 years' sojourn in the desert had been to Moses a time for the trial of faith and for exercise in humility and meekness (Num. 12: 3), so was the strength of Elijah's faith to be tried by the 40 days' wandering in the same desert, and to be purified from all carnal zeal for the further fulfillment of his calling, in accordance with the Divine will. What follows shows very clearly that this was the object of the Divine guidance of Elijah (Kell).

9. Came unto a cave. — "Elijah's cave" is still pointed out by the Arabs, just beneath the summit of what is called the "Mount of

Moses." It is supposed by many that the cave was identical with "the cleft of the rock" in which Moses was hidden when the Lord "passed by." What doest thou here, Elijah? — a question that would hardly have been put had the prophet been submissive to Divine guidance. In his disappointment and despondency he had behaved wilfully. Why is he here in Horeb, when he has been sent to Israel?

10. Very jealous for the Lord — jealous of the encroachments of idolatry, zealous to exterminate it. Some find in these words "a tone of reproach that God had not followed up his zeal and services with adequate success." The children of Israel have forsaken, etc. — He utters a weighty indictment against them — rejection of the Divine covenant, demolition of the altars (those at Ramah, Mizpah, Gilgal, Carmel, and others), the murder of the prophets and their deadly intentions toward himself, whom he regards as the sole surviving representative of Jehovah's servants.

11. Go forth. — It would seem, from verse 13, that Elijah did not obey this direction until after the three material manifestations of the Divine power had occurred; he may, however, have gone out at each manifestation and retreated to the cave in terror. The Lord passed by — His awful presence betrayed by a series of natural phenomena of the most startling and convulsive type. Great and strong wind — a tempest so violent as to tear the lofty mountain crags from their bases and pulverize the very rocks. The Lord was not in the wind. — The wind was symbolical, phenomenal merely, one form of manifestation, but by no means the chosen form. The prophet was taught that permanent national reforms were not to be accomplished by violent tempests of zeal, by gusts of indignation. An earthquake — more terrifying even than the tempest, awaying and upheaving the solid crust on which he stood, and teaching him that, however much to his taste would be a moral convulsion that should shake the very foundations of the hated idolatry, the Lord was not in such convulsions; there was something more potent, more permanent, yet.

12. A fire — perhaps the "incessant blaze of Eastern lightning flaming round" (Geikie); or a repetition of that awful fire and flame which had made this same mountain so dreadful to the Israelites in Moses' day, or of that which had fallen at Carmel. A still small voice — "a sound of soft stillness" (Rawlinson); "gentle blowing, or soft murmur, a sign of the nearness of God" (Gray).

13, 14. Wrapped his face in his mantle — in reverent consciousness that the moment for the real vision had come; that the Lord, whose presence was not to be confounded with phenomena however startling, was about to speak with him. What doest thou here, Elijah? — Question and answer are repeated as above.

15, 16. Go, return. — Elijah had had his lesson, and there was work for him still to do. Wilderness of Damascus — beyond Israel, between Bashan and Damascus, a place where Jezebel's wrath could not easily reach him, and yet a convenient centre for the work and services yet to be required of him. When thou comest — not immediately, but when the Spirit should indicate. Anoint Hazael king over Syria — in place of Benhadad. Hazael was the chief general of the latter's army. His anointing, or appointing, occurred much later (2 Kings 8). Jehu, the son of Nimshi — strictly, the grandson of Nimshi. King over Israel — in place of Ahab. This change, also, did not occur until after a lapse of years. Elisea, the son of Shaphat — his own successor, of whom we shall learn more in succeeding lessons.

IV Inferential

1. How much good can be thwarted by a wilful, wicked woman!
2. The bravest souls are liable to fits of despair.
3. In our disappointments, we are apt to forget God, but He does not forget us.
4. Our judgments of things take the hue of our moods.
5. How much petulance and dreamy forebodings have been caused by purely physical exhaustion or derangement!
6. The way to spiritual recovery is sometimes through the body.
7. God's chosen and effective form of manifestation is not by means of startling phenomena, but by the still voice of His Spirit.
8. Out of the caves in which we would fain hide ourselves in querulous gloom, God calls us to go and finish the work which He has given us to do.

V Illustrative

1. It has been observed of the holy men of Scripture that their most signal failures took place in those points of character for which they were remarkable in excellence. Moses, the meekest of men, "spoke unadvisedly with his lips." John, apostle of charity, sinned in intolerance; Peter, the brave, in cowardice. If there is anything for which Elijah is remarkable it was superiority to human weakness. It was this man, so stern, so iron, so independent, that in his hour of trial gave way to a fit of petulance and querulous despondency to which there is scarcely found a parallel (Robertson).

2. At one time I was sorely vexed, and tried by my own sinfulness, by the wickedness of the world, and by the dangers that beset the church. One morning I saw my wife dressed in mourning. Surprised, I asked her who had died. "Do you not know?" she replied. "God in heaven is dead." "How can you talk such nonsense, Katie?" I said. "How can God die? Why, He is immortal, and will live through all eternity." "Is that really true?" she asked. "Of course," I said, still not perceiving what she was aiming at. "How can you doubt it? As surely as there is a God in heaven, so sure is it that He can never die." "And yet," she said, "though you do not doubt that, yet you are so hopeless and discouraged." Then I observed what a wise woman my wife was, and mastered my sadness (Luther).

3. We are fearfully and wonderfully made. Of that constitution which in our ignorance we call union of soul and body, we know little respecting what is cause and what is effect. We would fain believe that the mind has power over the body, but it is just as true that the body rules the mind. Causes apparently the most trivial — a heated room, want of exercise, a sunless day, a northern aspect — will make all the difference between happiness and unhappiness, between faith and doubt, between courage and indecision. To our fancy there is something humiliating in being thus at the mercy of our animal organism. We would fain find nobler causes for our emotions. We would talk of the hiding of God's countenance and the fiery darts of Satan. But the picture given here is true. The body is the channel of our noblest emotions as well as our sublimest sorrows (F. W. Robertson).

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League Prayer Meeting Topics for August

REV. MATTHIAS S. KAUFMAN, Ph. D.

How to Enjoy Religion

"Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Find us farther than today."

Longfellow here expresses the pure and lofty idea that progress toward perfection of character is the real aim of life. Most people seem to make temporal happiness their chief good. The poet is much nearer the Gospel ideal. Selfishly seeking happiness must end in disappointment. Nobly aiming to measure up to life's true purpose cannot fail to bring enjoyment of the richest kind. It is not wrong to desire enjoyment if it is for larger usefulness. Christ placed great stress upon "joy" in the experience of His disciples. He summed up His ministry to them in this rich sentence: "These things have I spoken unto you that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full." Joyous Christians are influential. This is one of the marks of genuineness. "The joy of the Lord is their strength." Religion is not merely to be endured or borne as an irksome task; it is intended to be life's chief delight. Then will it commend itself to all who come within reach of its genial power.

A boy soundly converted at a camp-meeting feared that his irreligious parents, brothers and sisters would disown and despise him. Kneeling down in the woods before he reached home, he prayed, and his young soul was filled with such joy as comes alone from God. He did not tell the family what had happened; but the new-found joy shone in his face and sounded in his voice and even in his whistle. Some ten days afterward he said to his brother: "Tom, I was converted last week at the camp-meeting." With tears running down his cheeks, the brother replied: "Henry, we've all been watching you. Mother says you look and talk like an angel. Father says you are the most agreeable one now about the place. Do you reckon God will do for me what He has done for you?" "Why, yes; there's a camp-meeting begins near here tomorrow. I'll go with you." That boy enjoyed his religion so much that all the family were won to Christ through his consistent and joyous living. Discouraged and despondent and gloomy Christians? God forbid. Let us not be such. How to enjoy religion is a question of supreme importance and not at all difficult to answer, for the Christian's normal state is one of deep joy such as his Master experienced.

August 7—Giving to God. Luke 21: 1-4.

"Giving is the soul of living." Life's loftiest act is unrestrained devotion to God. This is exquisitely illustrated by the pauper widow who threw two mites into the treasury of her much-loved Lord. All our questionings and quibblings about the practical wisdom of a

poor woman giving to a religious purpose "all her living" are silenced by the unequivocal commendation of Christ. He saw that deed in its true character and must have found the woman's heart just right or He could not have placed her in the eyes of all succeeding generations as a model giver. It was the completeness of her trusting love that touched the heart of Christ.

Note the force of this topic. It is not a formal act that is here suggested. What could throb with a more intense vitality than giving to God—not to some "cause," or "object," or obscure person, but to God should our offerings be made. This conception lifts it into highest realms of spiritual worship. Giving is thus taken out of the category of dull, cold, dead formality—a perfunctory performance of duty—and filled with a joyous life of love. In one department of our Sunday-school the collection is taken by the marching and singing of the children as they drop their pennies and nickels on the plate. It is a delightful and enjoyable part of the exercises. Giving to God should always be accompanied by gladness of heart and a loving appreciation of such a high privilege. That God is willing to receive and appreciate gifts from us, should inspire us with generosity.

UNHAPPY GIVERS.

1. Habitual penuriousness renders benevolent giving actually painful. Once a collection was being taken and a poor clerk put down a dollar for his rich employer, saying: "Don't go to him with your paper. He would give only a dollar, and giving it would make him miserable for a week."
2. Carelessness in giving ignorantly without due knowledge of the cause assisted.
3. Giving from mere impulse because the emotions are wrought upon. Regret and chagrin often follow.
4. Ostentatious display, to be seen of men. If not appreciated as the donor thinks is meet, the result is disappointment.
5. Giving to surpass some one else has in it the spirit of evil.
6. To give simply because one cannot decently do otherwise without appearing niggardly, must be void of pleasure.
7. Givers who contribute solely for the financial gain desired and expected must be unhappy givers.

JOYFUL GIVERS.

1. Those who realize that it is to God they give and thus nobly meet an obligation which conscience fully approves.
2. Those who conscientiously plan to devote at least one dime of every dollar they receive to religious and benevolent causes. Man's first obligation is to God. The first-fruits belong to Him.
3. Those who practice self-denial in giving. They go without some things that would be pleasant to have, just for the purpose of having more to devote to holy purposes. There is joy in real self-sacrifice.
4. Those who form the habit of giving regularly, as other religious duties are performed.
5. Those who give proportionately according as God has prospered them. Thus the

amount is determined by the amount of income.

6. Those who give liberally, sometimes going beyond the usual proportion by making a special freewill offering to some needy cause.

7. Those who give cheerfully, realizing that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." "God loveth a cheerful [or hilarious] giver." Joyful givers are those who give intelligently from Christian principle.

INCENTIVES.

1. God is pleased, and pours upon the good giver both material and spiritual blessings—a larger measure of both than He would bestow if our giving were not according to His plan.
2. By right giving we go in our dollars to all parts of the earth to bless multitudes unknown to us; but they are God's needy ones.
3. What we have left is actually worth more to us than it could be did we not spare a portion for the good of others.
4. The example is wholesome in its influence upon our associates.
5. Systematic and proportionate giving will do much toward bringing the world to Christ. See "Epworth Tithing Band" in "Concerning the Collection," by Edwin A. Schell, D. D.; "The Tenth Legion" (Christian Endeavor); "Thanksgiving Ann," by Layman, 310 Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

It is my candid conviction that nothing would be so effectual in securing spiritual prosperity in all our chapters as the general adoption of tithing or some system of giving that accords with God's plan.

August 14—Helping Others. Isa. 41: 6, 7; Gal. 6: 2, 10. (Out-of-door Meeting.)

"I would help others, out of a fellow feeling."
"Light is the task when many share the toll."
"Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after."
"Who seeks for aid
Should show how service sought can be repaid."

Mutualism is the basal idea of helpfulness. An all-wise Creator knew how to construct the social order in such a manner as to develop and strengthen all the component parts. The social structure is founded in mutualism. Interdependence is the foundation upon which we all rest.

SCRIPTURE PILLARS.

These are many and strong, but two only shall now engage our special attention:—

1. Isaiah 41: 6, 7. This is thought by some to be satirical. It is one of the numerous denunciations against Israel's tendency to idolatry. In the manufacture of an idol the carpenter, goldsmith, solderer, hammerer, all cooperate. It teaches mutual helpfulness.
2. Galatians 6: 2, 10. This pillar is more distinct and familiar. When we are told to bear one another's burdens we enter into some appreciation of its meaning. Although these two pillars differ in coloring, yet each adds strength to the other.

The grandeur of the structure is found in a sincere, hearty, warm, throbbing, all-dominant love for God, and a kind, sympathetic, unselfish, generous love for humanity everywhere and in all conditions.

ORNAMENTATIONS.

1. A compassion for the weakness caused by former sins.
2. Dealing gently with one another's inherited idiosyncrasies.

3. A patient bearing with the infirmities unintentional hindering habits.
4. Loving helpfulness in the struggle to overcome discovered faults.
5. A hand lent in toll to relieve its irksomeness.
6. An open hand in want till a brighter day may be gained.
7. Comforting words in sorrow.

CAPSTONE.

It is not altogether how much we do that tells, but the manner in which we perform our duties. Some people bustle about their deeds of kindness in a way that would lead us to think their lives fairly abounded in beneficence, while others are as modest as the violet and as unostentatious as the dew. In the window of a noble cobbler there hangs a neatly printed card bearing the inscription: "Invisible Patching." "He that giveth, let him do it with simplicity."

In a little poem of four stanzas the necessity and benefit of helpfulness is vividly portrayed. A blind man chanced to meet a lame man limping in the street. The former hoped that the latter would lead him aright; but to his sorrow found that the man of good sight was otherwise maimed. However, as an advantage to each, the lame man suggested that the blind man let him mount his great strong shoulders, and as he carried him hence, he would be his "guide as a recompense."

"United thus achieved the pair
What each would have accomplished ne'er."

In society everywhere the law of compensation prevails. And often even in our blindness we perceive that those who made demands upon our strong shoulders were our greatest helpers. They directed us to green pastures, which, without our burden, we would have never entered.

"If any little love of mine
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little care of mine
May make a friend's the fleet—
If any little lift of mine may ease
The burden of another
God give me love and care and strength
To help my toiling brother."

August 21—The Duty of Cheerfulness.
Rom. 12: 12; Phil. 3: 1; 1 Thess. 5: 16.

It was a cheerful poet who sang,—

"How good is man's life, the mere living!
How fit to employ
All the heart and the soul and the senses
Forever in joy."

Cheerfulness is a great, elegant, charming blossom. Its fragrance has the penetration of the tuberose and the delicacy of the lily of the valley. Come into its presence, and lo! the furrows of your face are lighted with gladness and your heartstrings are set vibrating with praise. This enchanting perennial is of luxurious growth. Goodness is its root. This root must be continually nourished by,—

1. A saving faith in Jesus Christ.
2. A full acceptance of Bible promises.
3. An appropriation of them to personal needs.
4. A life of temperate, wisely-directed self-control.
5. A desire and determination always to scatter sunshine.
6. A willingness to carry out God's plan in all things.

Much of the chafing and uneasiness of life comes from square men trying to fit themselves into round openings and round men exercising themselves to fill out square patterns. It is evident that each one must find his truest happiness in cheerfully accepting God's design in his creation. There is a beautiful legend of a king who went into his garden one morning and found everything drooping and dying. He inquired of an oak near the gate what might be the cause. He

found it was sick of life because it was not as tall and stately as the pine. Of the pine he next inquired, and found it down-hearted because it could not bear fruit like the vine. The vine thought it might as well die because it could not stand erect of itself and bear as tempting fruit as the pomegranate. And thus it was throughout the garden—each one dissatisfied and miserable because it was not something else. At length coming to heartsease the king discovered its bright little face uplifted and as full of welcome cheer as ever. This he addressed as follows: "Well, heartsease, I'm glad to find one brave little flower in this general discouragement. You don't seem one bit disheartened." "No, your majesty, I know I am of small account; but I concluded you wanted a heartsease when you planted me. If you had wanted an oak or a pine or a vine or a pomegranate in my place, you would have set one out. So I am going to be the very best heartsease that ever I can."

BOUQUET.

1. Of "The Traveller" Goldsmith says,—
"Cheerful at morn, he wakes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air, and carols as he goes."

2. Cheerfulness should be regarded as a duty. We are expressly commanded not to be unduly anxious. Anxiety springs from distrust in God. Joseph Roux affirms: "The chief cause of our misery is the feebleness of our virtues."

3. Cheerfulness is the natural fruit of goodness and wisdom.

4. On the bulletin of a city church was this announcement: "The Pleasant Words Society will meet at 4 o'clock." Pleasant Words Society! That is something practical and beautiful. In the habit of speaking pleasant words cheerfulness will be cultivated.

5. "I like the real estate business," said a young business man, "because in order to succeed it is necessary to be cheerful." Is it not the same in all vocations?

On the walls of the Old Ladies' Home in Roxbury hangs the photograph of a womanly face of rare sweetness, strength and serenity. The key to this life is found in a set of rules, tastefully printed and enclosed in the same frame with the photograph:—

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.
She understood the art of enjoyment.
She kept her nerves well in hand and inflicted them on no one.
She believed in the goodness of her own daughters and in that of her neighbors.
She mastered the art of saying pleasant things.
She did not expect too much of her friends.
Her life was a long, happy, cheerful one.

August 28—Going to Church. Psa. 122; Mal. 3: 16, 17; Heb. 10: 25. (Third Clause of Pledge.)

HOW?

1. With gladness of heart (Psa. 122: 1).
2. With appreciation and reverence (vs. 2-5).
3. In a prayerful spirit (v. 6).
4. In the spirit of benediction (vs. 7, 8).
5. In a spirit of benevolence (v. 9).

WHY?

1. To learn how precious Christians are to God (Mal. 3: 17).
 2. For spiritual discernment (v. 18).
- It is a sad day for God's children when they forsake the assembling of themselves together for divine worship (Heb. 10: 25).

ADVANTAGES.

1. The strengthening of faith by the union of many hearts in common adoration.
2. The inspiration of uniting in the hymns of Zion.
3. The helpfulness that comes from hearing the preaching of the Word.
4. The blessing of worshiping the Lord with our substance.
5. The fellowship of saints as well as communion with God. Blessed beyond calculation are the influences that come to us as we unitedly look up to the hills of divine grace. Whatever may be the criticisms of passers-by and lookers-on, the church is yet the

most gracious and valuable institution on earth. It is the fruit-bearing orchard of earth's moral plain. And most luscious is the fruit within. The worldlings who devote their attention to an occasional hard, bitter, sour hypocrite, never see the delicious virtues of the real church orchard. A fruit-grower once said to a friend: "I wish you would come to my place and try some of my fine fruit." He invited him several times, yet the friend did not respond. Finally he remarked to him that most likely he did not consider his fruit worthy of notice. Thereupon his friend informed him that he had already sampled the product of the orchard, and more sour and unpalatable fruit he had never tasted. "How is that?" eagerly interrogated the thrifty grower. Then the man told him how he had tried some that fell over the wall into the street. "Oh," rejoined the owner, "that is what I thought. Those are to keep the boys away. I went fifty miles into the country for that kind and planted them all around the edge of my choice trees, as a special protection. If you will only come inside, you will see a very different quality." Those who judge the church by its poorest members—those most like the world—make the same blunder as did the friend of the fruit-grower.

6. The security it affords. An old sea captain met a young man on board a train bound toward Philadelphia. As he was seated by his side, the captain inquired of him his destination. "I am going to Philadelphia to live," replied the young stranger. "Have you letters of introduction?" inquired the friendly captain. "Yes," and out from his pocket he drew a number. "Well, and a church certificate, too?" "Oh, yes," replied the youthful beginner. "I didn't suppose you would care to look at that." "Yes," said the experienced sailor, "I do want to look at that also." With eyes fixed upon this, the most important of the young man's entrance documents, the kindly man gave him some wholesome counsel. He said he had been up and down the world and that he always made it a rule, when he got into port, to fasten his ship fore and aft to the wharf even if it did cost a little wharfage. He then advised him first of all to seek an opportunity to present his letter to some Christian church as his only security against unfavorable tides.

Glorious church! Sacred are thy walls! Hallowed are thy associations! Gracious are thy blessings! Divine are thy influences! Oft will we enter thy courts! Reverently will we bow at thy altars! "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, to beautify the place of my sanctuary; and I will make the place of my feet glorious."

Brockton, Mass.

Clergyman's Statement

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Beginning Tuesday afternoon, July 5, and continuing till Friday noon, with an excursion interim on Thursday morning and afternoon, the First Biennial Convention of New England Epworthdom held on its widening and growingly interesting way. This was the first biennial meeting, but the eighth session. Hitherto the convention has met annually. The year 1898 marks the beginning of a policy to hold fewer and better conventions. Before we "go to meeting," suppose we write of the various ways in which the delegates moved

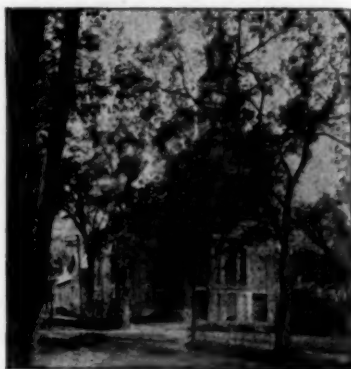
ON TO BANGOR.

A happy company — a hundred strong — gathered at the pier of the Boston & Bangor Steamship Company, Monday afternoon, July 4. Their enthusiasm was not at all dampened by the mighty, downpouring rain, nor were they frightened by the beating hail and pealing thunder. The Leaguers seemed to own the boat, with no one to dispute their possession. The elegant steamer, the "City of Bangor," never carried a more cheery, alert and patriotic crowd. In the course of the evening "the eagle screamed" as the stirring speeches of several brethren awakened the echoes to their eloquently patriotic sentiments. The officers of the boat kindly gave permission for the holding of a Fourth of July celebration. Mr. George W. Penniman, of Fall River, was unexpectedly called upon to preside, and though he had but a very brief time for preparation, his effective, happy and eloquent manner quite captured the company and won their sincere applause. "The Star Spangled Banner," "America," and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," were sung heartily by the crowd, under the leadership of Mr. E. M. Wheeler, of Providence. Rev. E. R. Wilkins, of Methuen, offered fervent prayer and praise. Then in turn the following gentlemen spoke briefly, pleasantly and pertinently: Revs. W. T. Perrin, C. O. Judkins, J. H. Tompson, O. W. Scott, G. W. Hunt, S. M. Dick, H. E. Allen. The audience was tinder, and their burning words were sparks. It was a responsive and utterly sympathetic assembly. Out on the high seas American patriotism that night was at flood-tide. The far-reaching plans evidently in the mind of the Almighty were the theme of much sturdy thought and earnest speech. Love to country at that ocean meeting was not the frothy sentiment of the moment, but the sober affection of the Christian patriot.

Tuesday morning was bright and clear, and refreshingly cool. The sail from Rockland up the bay and the Penobscot River was a continuous delight. The varying shades of blue upon sky and sea, with the many-tinted hues of green resting on hill and forest and lowland, made a panorama of rarest beauty. Gliding smoothly and swiftly along past the nestling villages and quiet towns, the hours till noon went joyously by. On a high hill on the right bank of the river we passed the East Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport — a magnificent location for a noble school. Northport Camp-ground was on the other bank — a famous battlefield of many a spiritual conflict. Fort Knox came into view opposite Bucksport. It is a fully-equipped military post, manned by a regiment of Connecticut Volunteers. The soldiers are impatiently guarding the Penobscot

fisheries, and watching the river mined and torpedoed as though the Spanish invaders were near. They are gladly anticipating an early call to the front.

Now our journey's end is approaching. Bangor "stands with hills surrounded." She has a queenly site. A city of about 24,000, with an air of solidity, comfort and enterprise, this northern metropolis has many attractions for the visitor. The chief industry is the lumber trade. Above the city the river is not navigable for boats, but its waters are



FIRST CHURCH, BANGOR

Where the Convention held its first session.

busy bearing southward the fallen giants of the forest. Not far away is the Maine State College at Orono, and a little farther is quaint, quiet Old Town.

At the steamer's wharf a courteous reception committee greeted the incoming guests. Long, four-seated buckboards carried many of the visitors to their temporary homes.

THE FIRST SERVICE

of the convention was the administration of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. It was held in the First Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. W. T. Perrin presided. Rev. G. D. Lindsay, of Waterville, conducted the opening devotional services. The communion address of President Perrin was marked by an intense and deep spirituality. He said that death has its significance in the importance of him who dies. Impressively reading the high tribute of inspiration in Colossians to the Divine Christ, he emphasized the mighty meaning of such a death as this blessed sacrament commemorated. With reverent quietness, broken now and then by fitting songs of praise, the Holy Supper was celebrated.

After several hundred people had partaken of the sacramental supper and the beautiful ritual service had been completed, the first order of the day was taken up, which was

THE PRESIDENT'S REPORT.

It was a brief, concisely-stated document, speaking of the many calls to which he had responded, and naming some of the special features of the League's progress during the

biennium. Among these were mentioned the fact that this was the first time the biennial policy of holding the general convention had come into operation. He thought it the beginning of a wise movement to hold fewer and better conventions throughout the entire district. The efforts of Treasurer Wheeler to put the finances upon a good basis were commended, and both he and the League were congratulated upon the measure of success attained in this respect. The close relationship established between the League and ZION'S HERALD was among the prominent achievements enumerated. Perhaps the most gratifying sign of the times is the rapid and healthy growth of the Junior movement. Dr. Perrin, in closing, referred to the recent criticism made upon the League as to its responsibility for the church's halting progress. He thought the agitation would do good, and was convinced from careful and extended examination that the charges could not be sustained. Wisely he said: "We are challenged to put beyond cavil the spiritual potency of Methodist young people in the salvation of souls."

Only a brief summary of Secretary Freeman's report is here given. The district contains 722 chapters, distributed as follows: East Maine, 86; Maine, 79; New Hampshire, 90; Vermont, 94; New England, 224; N. E. Southern, 149. The membership is approximately as follows: East Maine, 2,950; Maine, 3,860; New Hampshire, 3,482; Vermont, 4,260; New England, 16,685; N. E. Southern, 9,850; total, 41,087. In addition to this there are some 20 Christian Endeavor Societies. Some of the smaller Leagues are being awakened along the line of possibility of development in the intellectual departments and the reading and Chautauqua courses. He thought a Junior League or its equivalent ought to be established in every Methodist church, and that the League must take better care of the children. Mr. Freeman suggested less conventions and better ones. He counseled greater attention paid to the details of the programs. He also suggested uniformity in the election of officers throughout the district, and said that an interval should elapse between election and installation.

The treasurer's report was presented by that officer, Mr. E. M. Wheeler, of Providence, R. I. A balance on hand of \$382.67 was the showing after all necessary expenses had been met. These expenses are chiefly for correspondence of various officers, traveling expenses to and from cabinet meetings, ZION'S HERALD account, and most of all convention liabilities. Only one dollar a year is asked from every one of the more than 700 chapters in the district. The fact that the treasury is not much better able to do its needed work and to enlarge its benevolent activities is deplorable, and not a credit to the altogether too many deficient Leagues. Mr. Wheeler has done nobly in his faithful, persistent and businesslike work. The following section of his report is given to show the accuracy of his methods, and with the hope that it will stir many a treasurer to immediate action. It also gives merited honor

THE RISING SUN

STOVE POLISH

AND SUN PASTE

"IN CAKES FOR GENERAL BLACKING APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A BRUSH"

"FOR A QUICK AFTER-DINNER SHINE APPLIED AND POLISHED WITH A CLOTH"

Mason Bros. Props. Canton, Mass. U.S.A.

to faithful Conferences and presiding elders' districts:—

"For the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1897, there were 682 chapters reported; of these 506, or 74.2 per cent., paid, leaving 82 which expressed themselves as unable to pay, one which refused, one remittance lost in the mail, and 92 which did not pay, the greater majority of these having paid no attention whatsoever to my repeated calls. An examination of the statistics by Conferences shows that the New Hampshire Conference takes first place in payment of dues, 67 of the 80 chapters making settlement, or 83.8 per cent.; the New England Southern Conference is second, with 147 chapters—121 paid, 82.3 per cent.; and the New England Conference third, 214 chapters—169 paid, 79 per cent. Coming a little nearer home, the record by Conference districts we find to be as follows: The Dover District, New Hampshire Conference, leads the van with 29 chapters—29 paid, 100 per cent.; the East District of New England Conference is second, 54 chapters—48 paid, 88.9 per cent.; the North District of the same Conference third, 47 chapters—41 paid, 87.2 per cent.

"A similar comparison to the above for the current year ending Sept. 30, 1898, reveals 722 chapters reported for the entire First General District, 325 of them having squared themselves with the treasurer, or 44.9 per cent., 32 expressing their inability to pay, leaving 366 yet to hear from. By Conferences the New England Southern leads the van thus far this year, 81 of the 149 chapters paying, or 54.4 per cent. The New England Conference is second, 114 of the 224 chapters paying, or 50.9 per cent. The New Hampshire Conference third, 44 chapters of the 90 making settlement, or 48.9 per cent. The Norwich District of the New England Southern Conference leads the Conference districts, 25 of the 38 chapters having paid, or 65.8 per cent. The North District of the New England Conference is second, with 49 chapters, 31 paid, or 63.3 per cent; and the Providence District of the New England Southern Conference is third, with 37 chapters, 23 paid, 59.6 per cent."

Mr. I. A. Newhall made a thorough business report as auditor, confirming to the "last farthing" Mr. Wheeler's accounts.

Other reports came regularly and promptly. Rev. Dr. E. O. Thayer, of the Spiritual Work department, urged more genuine activity in cottage prayer-meetings, open-air services, visitation of the sick and the prisoners. He believed that in many churches the League was the life thereof, and felt sure that no prosperity could come unless this department were not only first in order, but first in fact.

Rev. G. H. Spencer was unable to be present, and sent his report as chairman of the Mercy and Help department to be read. He referred to his work as follows: "The noble and self-sacrificing service of our brothers and sisters in the University Settlement, Boston, has been constantly in my thought. I spent two days in the Epworth League House, 34 Hull Street, in the autumn of '96, making, so far as possible, a study of the needs and opportunities of the work. I have sought to impress our chapters with the importance of this Christian activity and with the responsibility for it. The convention work has been chiefly in sermons and addresses, of which I have delivered twenty-seven in the four northern New England States. In all ways I have sought to hold myself cheerfully subject to the calls of duty. It has been a richly-paid labor of love. My information leads to the conclusion that very generally the chapters are engaging in the beneficent work of mercy and help. In many places there is increasingly aggressive action. No phase of the Christian life demands more imperatively faithfulness, hopefulness, loveliness, and perseverance. The outlook is full of promise."

Rev. W. J. Yates made a bright, vivacious report for the Literary department. It would seem from hearing this enthusiastic and efficient expert that it was the very easiest thing in the world to conduct successfully this difficult work. Alas! alas! in too many chapters it is the *hardest* thing to do. This

Many were guests, and as such must be welcomed. And such hearty, cheery, and extended greetings! It looked as though the porch was going to be larger than the house, so long a time did it take to get through these felicitous preliminaries. Congressman Boutelle, of Bangor, intended to be present



Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

Where most of the sessions were held.

wheel drags heavily, and like those of Pharaoh's chariots it is often engulfed in pursuit of its fleeting purpose. Mr. Yates mentioned with pardonable self-gratification and much to the pleasure of the convention his very effective work of preparing a page of League and general religious news every six weeks for publication in the scores of papers which use the matter furnished by the American Press Association.

Rev. C. O. Judkins reported his work as chairman of the Social department, and especially emphasized the possibility of getting and holding the young people of the smaller towns and villages through the church debating societies and lyceums. He is successfully working this feature in his charge at Windsor, Vermont.

The mutual relationship sustained by ZION'S HERALD and this District League was the theme of another brief paper. It was kindly received, and judging from evident indications the present arrangement is entirely satisfactory.

A committee of which Dr. E. O. Thayer was chairman, was appointed to nominate standing committees.

FIRST EVENING SESSION.

The place of meeting was the hall of the elegant Y. M. C. A. building. It was beautifully decorated with flags and streamers. The platform was a garden for the time being. Admiral Dewey's portrait surrounded by the Stars and Stripes had a conspicuous place of honor. "Look Up, Lift Up," was the familiar legend "writ large" in sight of all. A full-sized choir of young men and women sang the old Methodist hymns as though they really knew them, evidencing a familiarity that we wish were much more apparent and general.

Dr. Perrin's genial face beamed with good nature. He was happy and his joy was contagious. Rev. E. H. Boynton, presiding elder of the Bangor District, repeated—not read—the 34th Psalm, which he called "the Epworthians' own psalm." The familiar words with the peculiar and striking emphasis which he gave to them seemed as though inspired for this very hour. The manna was fresh. Earnest prayer brought prompt reply, and God's blessing was reverently received.

and speak words of welcome, but he was unavoidably absent. Rev. F. E. White for the Conference and Rev. H. E. Foss for the city spoke well, and happily used much time in

BILIOUS- NESS

bosses many a body and burdens many a mind. You can't enjoy the food you like because you are bilious. You take all sorts of precautions, and yet the bilious attack leaps on you like a tiger from ambush. You know the feeling! The blood seeming on fire with a dull heat; the boring pains in the eyes; the head seeming to open and shut; the horrible nausea. You know the irritability which precedes and the languor that follows the attack. It's miserable, isn't it? Why not cure the trouble? There's a pill that will cure biliousness. Dr. J. C. AYER'S PILLS are an acknowledged specific for this derangement.

A. Swanger, Texarkana, Tex., writes: "For fifteen years I have used Ayer's Pills, and find them very effective in bilious complaints. I have yet to see the case where they have failed to cure."

If You are Bilious
DO NOT FAIL TO **Try**
AYER'S
PILLS

assuring the visitors of a fact pleasantly apparent even before they began their friendly words. President Perrin responded, and he too had "liberty and some enlargement." He had evidently an accurate knowledge of Maine in general and Bangor in particular, and with sentences full of wit, neatly turned and often eloquently delivered, he contributed largely to the already rich feast of happy, congratulatory and Christian sentiments.

Now the decks were clear for action. At an hour when many meetings would have been "let out," ours had just really begun. It was a task for any man to face that audience at that time and meet the demands of the occasion, but we had a preacher who did it, and did it grandly. The convention sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Levi Gilbert, pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, New Haven, Conn. His text was, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof," and his theme was, "The Chosen People of Freedom." It was an oration of wide research, astonishing facility in apt poetical quotations, keen analysis of men and principles, delivered now with quiet force and more often with a torrent's impetuous flow. It was appropriate to the hour and place, and in every way was adequate to the occasion.

Wednesday morning was given largely to

DEPARTMENT CONFERENCES.

They were really small conventions of experts. The several spokes of the Epworth Wheel were at this time taken out for minute examination. A volume of respectable size and eminently respectable quality might be written out of the suggestions and reports received at these smaller meetings. Here the convention was at work. Here perhaps more than elsewhere was the richest vein to be found during the three days. Returning to the hall, the various conferences reported briefly what they had heard and said and done. In this way everybody shared in the work of everybody else.

The Administration group, under leadership of Dr. E. M. Taylor, emphasized the qualities of a good president and insisted upon better business methods in the offices of secretary and treasurer.

Dr. E. O. Thayer had a number of brief addresses in his Spiritual Work council. "Work Among the Young," "The League and the Sunday-school," "Outdoor Meetings," "Music," and "Missions," were the subjects treated.

Rev. C. O. Jenkins held a good conference on the Social work, and it was brought out through the paper of Rev. J. M. Shepley, of Maiden, that our church needs sadly a broader social culture.

Rev. W. J. Yates presided at a very interesting and delightfully informal literary meeting. Rev. A. A. Lewis told how his League successfully holds its literary exercises the last Sunday evening of every month, at the time of the regular Epworth meeting. Such subjects as "Our Flag," "Christmas," "Why We are Methodists," "What Other Churches Believe," and many others, were mentioned as having awakened great interest.

Rev. O. W. Scott had charge of the Junior department workers. He arranged for the presentation of these practical themes: "Twig Bending," "Junior Music," "The Junior Pocket-book," "Encouragements and Discouragements," and "The Spiritual Side of Junior Work."

Miss Danforth, of Japan, stirred the convention deeply by her extraordinary address on "The Epworth League and the Missionary Work of Our Church." We have heard Miss Danforth several times now, each time with greater interest. She is certainly one of the most effective speakers on missions now before the church. This is the spontaneous expression of one who feels that he is doing the Master's cause a service by com-

mending this devoted and efficient sister in her work.

On Wednesday afternoon the convention had another strong and inspiring call to patriotism in the address of Hon. A. S. Roe, of Worcester, as he spoke on "Union." It was the loyal outpouring of a grateful American soldier's heart that our country now rejoices in one flag. The growingly large audience applauded the sturdy, enthusiastic, yet wise and thoughtful sentences of the address.

At 3:30 o'clock the convention again divided into three groups—a meeting for men, another for women, and a third for Juniors and Junior workers.

At the first, held in Grace Church, Rev. George S. Butters spoke upon "A Man at His Best," saying that he was so only when he feels that God has called him, becomes aware of the unsatisfactoriness and incompleteness of his own life, discovers the needs of his fellowmen, and is obedient to "the heavenly vision." Dr. C. A. Crane, of Boston, followed with a tremendously earnest appeal to men to stand by the Christian Sabbath. It was a timely and strong address.

Miss Harriette J. Cooke, Ph. D., of the Epworth Settlement, Boston, and Miss Mary E. Lunn, of the Deaconess Home of the same city, addressed the sisters in their meeting.

The Juniors had a service at which Revs. O. W. Scott, C. L. Banghart and B. F. Kingsley spoke. Mrs. C. O. Warren, of Bangor, took charge of the opening exercises.

Wednesday evening the service was designated as "an hour to fan the fires of love to Christ." Dr. Perrin was the preacher. He came to the place after much prayer. The Spirit of God was evidently upon him. A keen sense of the occasion's importance he manifestly felt. The old hymns were sung. "Amen" was often heard. Rev. J. M. Frost prevailed in prayer. The preacher's text was Matt. 21:9: "Hosanna to the Son of David." The theme was, "The Kingship of Christ." With an unction of the Holy Spirit the preacher declared the majesty of the King riding lowly and meekly not to an earthly crown, but to a cross. The unworldly methods of Christ's progress, the conquering power of meekness, the various motives actuating the members of the vast, unlooked-for procession—these were some of the points emphasized and illustrated and applied. The following closing paragraphs will show the sweep and power of this earnest, faithful message:—

"As I gaze on this procession and hear the shouts of the multitude, even though I know the Man of Galilee is hastening to suffering and death, I am glad that there is a note of victory in it all; that in the soul of the tearful Jesus there is a holy joy. It is, in spite of all, 'The Triumphal Entry.' Indeed, this road of suffering and sacrifice is the only road to victory. Inevitable defeat awaits those who travel the road of selfishness and self-seeking.

"And as in the bosom of Jesus, so in the breasts of all who join His company and follow in His steps of self-sacrifice, there is a holy joy, a thrill of victory. This has always been true—true in the case of Paul, who counted all things but dross; true in the case of Wesley, who spared not himself; true in the case of Mary Reed among the lepers; and true of all missionaries and servants of Jesus Christ everywhere, who have given themselves unreservedly to His service. There is victory in their souls. In fact, human nature yearns for reality. It sickens of passing shows.

"This unique procession moves on through the ages—the King is still the meek and lowly one—Jesus Christ, the same yesterday and today and forever. Wherever it comes, to nation, to individual, to organization, it brings a test. Today it comes to the Epworth League. As Jerusalem faced the King on Palm Sunday, so the Epworth League faces the King today. Shall we choose the worldly method, or shall we cry 'Hosanna' and join the followers of the meek and lowly Jesus?

"If the League shall give itself to banners and badges and bands; if it shall use up its energies in conventions and excursions and sociables; if its glory shall be sought in numbers and newspapers and popular applause, it will flourish for a time, but at

length lapse into ignoble decay. If, however, it shall give itself to earnest prayer, to holy ministries, to Christlike service; if it shall consume its energies in seeking the lost, in fighting evil, in strengthening the good; if it shall glory in the Cross of Christ, in the saving of the sinner and in the triumph of the Gospel, then it shall ever find a place in the train of the Son of God to whom all power is given in heaven and earth, who is to be King forever."

At the close of the sermon a fervent, powerful "after meeting" was held, in which many joined.

EXCURSION DAY.

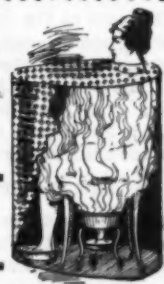
All day Thursday, till evening, was given to excursions. Most of the delegates went to Moosehead Lake and Mt. Kineo, some to Bar Harbor, while not a few remained in the city, taking some of the elegant electric rides which make a most enjoyable trip very easy and ready at hand. Rev. A. M. Osgood describes as follows the Moosehead excursion: "The excursion to Moosehead Lake by rail, including a sail of twenty miles on the Lake to Mount Kineo, was enjoyed by about two hundred, who were in charge of Rev. J. M. Frost. Leaving Bangor at 6:30, they reached Greenville about 10, and Mt. Kineo House about 1. Passing through scenery of unsurpassed loveliness, the party reported a day of unalloyed pleasure in communing with the works of God."

Thursday evening came the convention's chief literary feature in the lecture of Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, of New York. The fame of the speaker and his theme had preceded him, and a large audience had gathered to hear him on "The Puritan in England and America." It is impossible to adequately describe this great lecture. It occupied nearly two hours in delivery, and then evidently the lecturer had hurried and left much unsaid. It was a literary gem of first order.

THE CLOSING DAY

opened with a sunrise love-feast at 6 o'clock. At 8:30 devotional exercises were conducted

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DEPARTMENT G. W.

AGENTS WANTED

by Mr. F. M. Strout, a prominent layman of Chestnut St. Church, Portland. The first hour was devoted to business. It was interesting to hear the committee on credentials report the following creditable showing. Eighty-two towns and cities were represented by the delegates. The Conferences were named as sending Leaguers in this order: Maine Conference, 32; East Maine, 146; New Hampshire, 11; New England, 72; New England Southern, 29; Vermont, 1; visitors from Middle States, 2; total, 293.

The committee on resolutions had kind and appreciative words for the honored president, Dr. Perrin, who was just retiring from office; to the Bangor churches, pastors, and people for their hospitality; to the committee on arrangements, especially its chairman, Rev. H. E. Foss; and to the city press — with which sentiments the convention was in heartiest accord. On the all-absorbing topic of the war this was the convention resolution:—

"Resolved, That we in common with Christian people everywhere recognize the hand of Almighty God in the present conflict with Spain, and therefore most heartily commend and fully indorse the sentiments and suggestions contained in the Proclamation issued by President McKinley last Wednesday night. We are not in sympathy or accord with the phrase, 'Remember the Maine,' when it is uttered in an antagonistic or vindictive manner."

On the vital theme of temperance the convention gave their thoughts this utterance:—

"Resolved, That we reaffirm our unswerving belief in and fidelity to the policy of legal prohibition of the liquor traffic, and are glad to be in a State where this principle is a part of the constitutional law of the Commonwealth."

"Resolved, further, That we are with our Maine people in general and Bangor citizens in particular in their conflict with the saloon, the devil's masterpiece of iniquity in this generation."

"Resolved, lastly, That we summon our Epworth Leaguers, who have been our generous hosts, to keep alert, for the victory is not yet won, and the call is still heard to 'endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ.'"

The work of the Epworth Settlement was heartily commended, and the following visitors were appointed: Hon. F. H. Nickerson, Brewer, Me.; Mr. F. M. Strout, Portland; Mr. Vose, St. Paul's, Manchester, N. H.; Mr. John Legg, Worcester, Mass.; Mr. John R. Butterworth, Fall River, Mass.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS

resulted in the choosing of the following list presented by the nominating committee: President, Rev. Luther Freeman, Portland, Me.; vice-presidents, Rev. H. E. Foss, Bangor, Me., Rev. L. H. Dorchester, Westfield, Mass., Rev. Wm. Warren, Portsmouth, N. H., Rev. C. O. Judkins, Windsor, Vt.; Junior superintendent, Mrs. Lucie F. Harrison, Worcester, Mass.; secretary, Mr. Geo. W. Penniman, Fall River, Mass.; treasurer, Mr. E. M. Wheeler, Providence, R. I.; auditor, Mr. C. W. Bixby, Watertown, Mass.; editor, Rev. F. N. Upham, Boston.

With enthusiastic unanimity the convention adopted the following:—

"That the New England Epworth League sends its heartiest and most affectionate greetings to the soldier and sailor boys of our churches, assuring them that our prayers are constant that the God of battles may shield them and return them safely to their loved ones after war's glorious victory is won."

The League of the Second General District, comprising the Middle States, sent an invitation to us to commission a fraternal delegate to attend their convention in Saratoga, July 17, and F. N. Upham was appointed.

The final exercises of the convention were memorable for a genuine outpouring of the blessed Spirit. Mrs. Margaret Bottome, of New York, the founder of the Order of the King's Daughters, gave an address upon

"The Guided Life," and Dr. Julia Morton Plummer, of Boston, supplemented Mrs. Bottome's words by a half-hour's earnest appeal for "The Separated Life." These two addresses made a tender yet powerful impression upon the convention. Their influence cannot be estimated.

President Freeman led in most devout and fervent prayer, Dr. Perrin pronounced the benediction, and the Bangor convention had passed into history.

Bangoria

— The convention had a rich program throughout. In this respect Bangor has not hitherto been excelled, and has set a rapid pace for all future conventions.

— The attendance was not as large as any wished or as many expected, but in its representative character was very satisfactory.

— Patriotism thrilled and throbbed in the convention. Every reference to the flag — and there were many — awakened heartiest applause. Dewey and Hobson, and chiefest of all McKinley, were names to conjure by.

— The first delegates to arrive were two young men who had ridden all the way from Worcester on their bicycles.

— The two Methodist pastors of Bangor — Rev. H. E. Foss, of First Church, and Rev. J. M. Frost, of Grace Church — won the sincere and affectionate admiration of the convention. They were tireless in their efforts to make everybody comfortable, and no detail seemed to escape their thoughtfulness. It was a happy moment on Friday when Mr. Penniman, on behalf of almost everybody, presented these two brethren — David and Jonathan — each with an elegant Epworth cross to be worn as a watch charm.

— Ministers were at the convention in good numbers. They were quick to realize its value. We could wish more of our brethren having eyes could see the possibilities in this great movement. The following is a list, nearly accurate, of the preachers seen at the sessions: J. T. Ober, W. J. Wilkins, F. E. White, D. E. Miller, A. L. Nutter, H. E. Allen, C. L. Banghart, D. B. Dow, I. T. Moore, D. H. Piper, A. M. Osgood, L. W. Adams, E. M. Taylor, G. S. Butters, O. W. Scott, H. E. Foss, W. T. Perrin, F. N. Upham, C. W. Blackett, Luther Freeman, W. F. Lawford, M. B. Pratt, C. C. Whidden, J. M. Frost, S. M. Dick, W. L. Brown, O. H. Fernald, W. J. Yates, D. B. Phelan, J. Tinsling, F. M. Estes, J. H. Thompson, C. O. Judkins, E. H. Boynton, A. A. Lewis, H. Hanson, B. F. Kingsley, T. E. Cramer, W. C. Wasser, T. E. Chandler, Levi Gilbert, H. G. Butler, G. W. Hunt.

— Rev. W. T. Perrin, who voluntarily retires from the office of president, takes with him the high regard of all associated with him in office and of the entire New England League membership as well. Words that are easy seem often inadcure — not so in this paragraph at all. Never did this pen write more readily, nor its writer's heart beat more genuinely, than in the expression of this richly-merited word — Well done!

— Rev. Luther Freeman, of Portland, comes to the presidency, having purchased to himself this high degree through faithful and very successful service as general secretary. Though he has the care of a great church on his hands and heart, he is equal to this work. He is at home in the midst of exacting and important duties. Welcome, and "God bless you!"

— Never before has the New England League had a layman as general secretary. It has made no mistake in electing to this important place Mr. George W. Penniman, of Fall River. Those who know him best are surer of his ability to meet successfully the demands of this office. His experience is such that he brings to the work the train-

ing of one almost professional. The work is in safe hands.

— The convention held almost all of its sessions in the elegant building of the Y. M. C. A. Its gentlemanly and successful secretary, Mr. R. A. Jordan, made himself and his work many friends by his kindly courtesies.

THE CONFERENCES

VERMONT CONFERENCE

St. Johnsbury District

Walden and South Walden. — At the last communion service Rev. M. B. Parounagian baptized two young men. Some grading has been done about the parsonage grounds, which, with other improvements, makes the home of the pastor more comfortable and attractive. It is hoped that the repairs on the church at South Walden will be completed soon. The pastor is giving himself heartily to the work.

Greensboro Bend and Stannard. — A badly demoralized condition is being greatly improved under the judicious and loving ministry of Rev. N. A. Ross. The estimate for salary was an advance on last year, with good prospect of meeting it in full.

Craftsbury. — This charge has been strangely afflicted and depleted in numbers and strength by the death of several of its leading members. But they are hopeful and courageous, keeping up the estimate to that of former years. The new pastor, Rev. D. L. Evans, has been cordially received, and is already installed in the respect and confidence of the church and community.

Holland and Morgan. — This rural charge has three preaching places — two in Morgan and one in Holland. In Morgan we alternate with the Congregationalists at the Corner, and with the Adventists at the Centre. The estimate for salary was increased \$50, and Rev. A. Gregory hopes for a good year.

Derby. — The pastor, Rev. G. H. Wright, was out of his pulpit last Sunday on account of an attack of gripe; but he was better again in two or three days. He has secured quite a thorough renovation of the parsonage, which his people seem glad to put into comfortable shape for the new pastor and his family. Though suffering as all our rural work is by deaths and removals, this charge will do its best to keep up its record of other years, and improve on it if possible. They increased the estimate for salary \$50.

Island Pond. — Rev. E. J. Gale and wife are nicely settled in the parsonage, and he has already been over the most of his field in caring for his flock. All speak pleasantly of the new occupants of the parsonage, while they remember



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Calf
TAKES THE
LEAD
FOR BEAUTY
AND STYLE

THE GENUINE SHOES
HAVE THIS COIN
AND TAG ATTACHED.
WHITE BROS. & CO. BOSTON.

most kindly the occupants who have preceded them. Island Pond has established the fashion of liking its ministers.

Canaan.—Rev. G. W. Manning has just returned to his work, bringing with him one who promises to be a helpmate true. This is a delightful region, and should be a "Canaan" indeed. It has the elements of beauty, intelligence, thrift. May a gracious and mighty revival visit this valley of the upper Connecticut!

Bloomfield.—The presiding elder recently baptized an old gentleman here and it is expected that several young people who have given their hearts to God will be baptized when he makes his next official visit. Rev. J. L. Wesley is covering a large territory with the labors of a faithful pastor.

Guildhall.—A greatly discouraged people are taking new heart under the helpful and earnest ministry of Rev. A. C. Fuller and his wife. The parsonage is being put into order, and the premises generally cleaned up and repaired.

Children's Day.—This anniversary was almost universally observed in the use of the excellent program sent out by the Board of Education, and the collections have in many cases been really generous.

Lyndonville.—The executive committee voted to hold the camp-meeting this year Aug. 22-27. They recommended the use of the church Hymnal in all the public services. They also suggested that the responsibility of each service be assigned definitely to some charge; and that each pastor and his people do their utmost to make the service the most profitable possible. It is intended to use home talent almost exclusively, and it is hoped that all will co-operate heartily for the best possible results. H. A. S.

St. Albans District

Sheldon and North Fairfield.—The combined attendance at the midweek meetings was 146 the last full week in June. It is doubtful if there is another charge on the district that gave more people to the midweek services. There are seven class leaders, who are faithful in the work committed to them. The young converts are being carefully drilled in the work of the church. Meetings go on just the same if the pastor is not present. Leaders for the devotional services are appointed three months ahead. These leaders have a meeting for prayer, consultation and advice concerning probationers, quarterly. There are four Sunday-schools on this field in good working order. The aim of Pastor Chrystie is to get the people to work, and he is kept busy in his efforts.

St. Albans.—The pastor, Rev. C. S. Nutter, D. D., attended the Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, held in Montreal, in June. He was greeted cordially, and his address generously applauded. Dr. Nutter was very much impressed with the greetings of these brethren in Christ and their way of doing things. Children's Day was observed with a fine patriotic program. It was well received by the large audience. Many pronounced it one of the best programs for the day. Dr. Nutter is in splendid health, strong in spirit, full of zeal, hopeful, and his work is in excellent trim.

Fairfax.—Miss Anna Boyce, a member of this church, was married, Wednesday, June 22, at 8 P. M., to Mr. Albert Cutting, of Cambridge, Vt. The ceremony was performed in the Methodist Episcopal Church by the pastor, Rev. W. H. Atkinson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Wheelock, of the Congregational Church, Cambridge, Vt. The church was beautifully and profusely decorated with evergreens and flowers. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents after the ceremony.

The Epworth League has been reorganized and every department is being worked. T. L. Marvin is president. Mr. Herbert Pease has been elected chorister—"the right man in the right place." New singing-books are about to be secured. Forty young people took part in the Children's Day program. The day was greatly enjoyed and good accomplished.

Personals.—Mr. Moses P. Perley, a prominent member of the church in Enosburgh Falls, was nominated on Wednesday, June 23, for State senator, by the Franklin County Republican Convention. The nomination was made by acclamation, and was entirely unsought by Mr. Perley—a case in which the office sought the man, and not the man the office. It was a great surprise to his friends, as they had not the least idea that his name would be brought forward. The nomina-

tion is equivalent to an election. Mr. Perley is a thorough business man, has a fine reputation in the community in which he lives, and is known and loved throughout the State, and his nomination expresses most emphatically the wishes of a large majority of the people of Franklin County. In the church and the Sunday-school, too, Mr. Perley is most active, pays liberally to every cause, is rarely absent from the class and prayer-meetings, and his seat on the Sabbath day is always occupied. He will stand like the mountains for truth and righteousness in the senate chamber of the State.

In the unanimous election again of Mr. Chauncy Temple, a pillar of the St. Albans Church, for assistant judge, by the Franklin County Republican Convention, held at Enosburgh Falls, June 23, the convention gave expression to the wishes of all the friends of Mr. Temple, and did themselves a good thing. He is a man of ability, sterling integrity, and admirably equipped physically (he tips the scales at 275 lbs.) for the position. His re-nomination (which is almost as good as an election) was, indeed, "a deserved recognition of his faithful services in the position he has so long occupied." It is a great pleasure to note these honors coming to our faithful and deserving laymen, and we feel sure they will stand loyally to the traditions of the church they love.

Explanation.—In reply to a request for particulars from the Missionary Society of a statement made in a speech at a missionary convention and reported by this correspondent in the HERALD of a few weeks ago, to the effect that a poor and discouraged preacher, soliciting help of one of the secretaries in raising his annual missionary collection, was repulsed with the remark, "Why, brother! I never go to any church that gives less than one thousand dollars," I will say that I am informed that the secretary referred to was Rev. A. J. Palmer, D. D.

CREAMER.

MAINE CONFERENCE

Lewiston District

Wesley Church, Bath.—The city of Bath narrowly escaped total destruction, July 5. The fire started about 5 o'clock P. M. in a stable owned by Isaac Crocker, and quickly leaped to the noble edifice of Wesley Church. The fire department was helpless, since the water supply gave

out. Bucket brigades were formed. Engines were sent from Lewiston and Brunswick. Not until twenty-seven dwelling houses, a shop, two stores, and Wesley Church were consumed, were the flames stayed. Fortunately the church was insured for \$12,500. Doubtless the society will promptly rebuild.

Intervale, N. H.—Rev. C. A. Terhune and family are pleasantly located in the parsonage at Intervale, which for ten or twelve years has been unoccupied by any pastor. Church work is very encouraging. Sabbath day audiences are large, and week-day prayer-meetings are well attended. An Epworth League has been organized. Salary is paid to date. All the citizens of this community are happy again to receive a resident pastor, and many generously contribute to his support.

North Conway, N. H.—Our work here under the new regime is at an advantage in holding preaching service in the morning instead of in the afternoon as heretofore. Summer guests through the hotels and boarding houses. At this writing a Teachers' Institute is in progress, presenting a most interesting and profitable program. Rev. J. H. Trask is proving an efficient preacher and pastor here as heretofore. If our work at North Conway shall show sufficient financial strength, the separation from Intervale will seem to be wholly wise.

Conway, N. H.—Rev. T. P. Baker receives a hearty welcome and generous appreciation by our people here. His salary is paid promptly. A recent afternoon tea developed into a donation visit, which added needed supplies to the parsonage cupboard.

South Conway is well served in pulpit and parish by Rev. A. W. Waterhouse. One week evening service is maintained during the busy summer season. A temperance sermon was preached before the Good Templars, July 3.

Mechanic Falls.—Just as the church bells were ringing, Sunday morning, July 3, Rev. Willard B. Bartlett, whose health had been ebbing for several months, passed to his rest and reward. Funeral services were held at his residence, Wednesday, conducted by Rev. Alexander Hamilton, who was assisted by Revs. I. A. Bean, A. W. Waterhouse and G. B. Hannaford of the Maine Conference, Rev. G. Chase of the Baptist Church in Mechanic Falls, Rev. Mr. Keen of Mexico, and Rev. Mrs. Jordan of Mechanic Falls. An obituary

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notice will doubtless be prepared for the HERALD.

Portland District

Saco Ferry.—Saturday, June 25, the pastor, Rev. F. Grovenor, baptized 29 persons and received 1 more on probation, making 44 in all. Others are to be baptized later.

Cornish.—Rev. G. F. Millward preached the Memorial sermon before the Grand Army veterans, and the baccalaureate before the high school. The Epworth League is planning to work all departments the coming autumn.

Kezar Falls.—Rev. James Nixon is bravely trying to build up this church. The people greatly enjoy his sermons. The Sunday-school is increasing in numbers and efficiency. One of the best love-feasts of this Conference year was held on Sabbath morning, June 26.

West End, Portland.—The presiding elder baptized two infants on Sabbath morning, July 4—one the daughter of the pastor, and the other a son of the superintendent of the Sunday-school. These brethren are setting a good example in thus publicly dedicating their children to God.

Knightville.—Rev. D. R. Ford and wife are getting a strong hold upon the people here, especially by pastoral visitation. A large children's class has been organized. There is talk of a parsonage and important improvements upon the church. E. O. T.

Augusta District

Joybells have been ringing, and funeral bells have been tolling at about the same time on our district.

Wilton.—On the evening of June 24, the parishioners and friends of Rev. Hosea Hewitt and wife assembled in large numbers at the parsonage to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. Rev. H. A. Clifford, wife and mother, and Rev. A. S. Ladd came in season for tea. In the evening the parsonage grounds were finely illuminated with Chinese lanterns. Within all was sociability, merriment and good cheer. Solos were sung by Mrs. and Miss Hewitt; a piano duet was finely rendered by Mrs. Hewitt and her younger daughter. There were also reading and a solo by others. Rev. Mr. Sanborn, pastor of the Congregational Church, and the presiding elder made congratulatory remarks. Mr. Hewitt very happily replied. A very beautiful silver set was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt, and other fine presents were made. The floral decorations were abundant and in excellent taste. Light refreshments were served, and all hope that they will live to celebrate their golden wedding. Already they had had fine receptions, first from the older people and then from the little folks. Fifty dollars has been spent in carpeting and furnishing the parsonage parlor. Several have asked for prayers; large congregations attend the public services; the social meetings, Sunday-school, and finances are in their usual healthy condition. The pastor and his family and the people are happy and hopeful.

Livermore Falls.—When we arrived here on the afternoon of June 27, to attend our Ministerial Association, crape was upon the parsonage door. Mae, the oldest daughter, who had been gradually failing for a long time, had passed peacefully away the evening before. On Tuesday, while the Association was in session, two funerals occurred. At 1.30 P. M. Mrs. Loring, a young wife and mother, a highly respected member of our church, was buried from the church. Rev. G. R. Palmer came from his own bereaved family, and with his own heavy heart, to assist Rev. W. H. Foster in this service. Even when he was in the service of his country he did not exhibit truer Christian heroism. His words were especially tender and impressive. At 4.30 the funeral services of Mae were held at the parsonage. Rev. A. S. Ladd had charge, and was assisted by Rev. J. B. Lapham, who was associated with Mr. Palmer for six years in the office of the presiding eldership, and Revs. H. A. Clifford, M. E. King, and W. H. Foster. The choir rendered appropriate selections. The ministers present at the Association attended in a body. On Wednesday morning the family accompanied the body to Saco, where it was placed beside the younger daughter, who passed on before a few years ago. A suitable obituary of this lovely young lady will appear later.

Sixteen ministers attended the Association. Rev. W. T. Chapman, of Wayne, was called upon as he came to the church to preach Monday evening. He gave a thoughtful and helpful sermon

upon the first part of the Apostles' Creed, "I believe in God the Father Almighty." On Tuesday evening, Rev. J. E. Clancy, of North Anson, preached from, "I determined to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ and him crucified." It was carefully prepared, earnestly delivered, and made a fine impression, receiving merited commendation. The theme that created the most interest and absorbed the most time was the present status of temperance in Maine. All were agreed that the laxity in the enforcement of our prohibitory law is shameful and wicked. Other themes were interestingly discussed. The session was harmonious and helpful. The people were very kind and generous in their hospitality. The pastors had an opportunity to see this renovated audience-room, and they had much to say in praise of the enterprise of the people here. A. S. L.

EAST MAINE CONFERENCE

Bangor District

Caribou.—The year is opening splendidly. Sunday, June 26, 4 were baptized and 10 received into full connection. The church is crowded every Sabbath, the Sunday-school increasing, and social services interesting. Mrs. Lizzie Hubbard, at the head of the Junior League, is doing excellent work. The League now numbers 55 members, and is growing. Mrs. C. E. Varnum has recently been elected president of the League, and under her efficient lead it is putting on new life. The pastor, Rev. W. A. McGraw, is greatly beloved, and is delighted with his house and his people. We have reason to expect a great advance during the second year of his pastorate here. The quarterly conference unanimously voted the pastor a vacation.

Limestone.—The interest is increasing, and much work is being done. Congregations are good and the Sunday-school growing. The pastor, Rev. D. R. Pierce, and wife have been granted a much-needed rest, and have gone on a long carriage ride into the Provinces. They are planning a vigorous campaign later on, and we look for good results this year on this charge.

Mars Hill and Bridgewater.—June 26 was a great day, the church being more than crowded with earnest listeners. Two were baptized and 20 received into full membership. Rev. G. J. Palmer is making an excellent impression here and drawing the people. He has a vigorous letter out for funds to help finish the church, which is very much needed. We hope there will be hearty responses.

Washburn.—The work opens well. Several are ready for baptism and others will be received into

the church a little later. Rev. E. O. Smith, the pastor, received a cordial welcome back for the fourth year, and his people have voted him a three weeks' vacation which he much needs.

Ft. Fairfield.—Rev. E. V. Allen is maintaining his usual high standing among the people and is doing most excellent work. Several removals from the place and church have somewhat affected our work, but the best of feeling prevails, and pastor and people are very hopeful. Mr. Leonard Richards has magnanimously cleared the church of a long-standing indebtedness which is a great benediction. It opens the way for better work, and greatly endears the donor to the people. Some of our other churches need just such a helping hand. E. H. B.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE

Dover District

Portsmouth.—This church is enjoying a steady and healthful growth. Rev. William Warren received a hearty reception on his return from Conference. The third year bids fair to be his best. The young people are enthusiastic bicyclists, but their wheels run toward the church.

Greenland.—The first quarterly conference was unusually well attended. The finances for the year are well in hand, for which much credit is due to a devoted sister who had carefully canvassed the entire society. The missionary and social interests are faithfully looked after by Mrs. Tyler, supported by faithful helpers. Dr. Chapman is building a residence in the village, which he will make his permanent home. It is expected that the Doctor will preach at the Hedding camp-meeting.

Hampton.—This church is neither dead nor sleeping. The voice of singing as well as the voice of the preacher is heard. The pastor, Rev. J. N. Bradford, is on the move, and the people are moving toward the sanctuary. The presiding elder and wife took dinner at the parsonage, June 30, after a ride of twenty miles on their wheels. The trip along the coast was delightful, and the dinner was in keeping with the ride. While at the table Walter S. Brown, of Lynn, Mass., entertained the company with his graphophone, and then photographed the cyclists with their wheels.

Smithtown.—The work of the third year starts well under the pastorate of Rev. William B. Locke, faithfully supported by his good wife. Mr. and Mrs. Locke are both of good Methodist stock and are thoroughly devoted to the church of their childhood. They have been spending a few days as Conference visitors at our Seminary

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at Tilton, and were present at the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. Locke's parents, who reside there.

Auburn.—Rev. Frank Hooper is nicely settled in his new home. The outlook is hopeful for revival. Pastor and people are praying and laboring for "showers of blessing."

Chester.—A substantial people worship in this little country church. Quite a congregation greeted the presiding elder on the evening of June 1. The work is in a healthy condition. The Sunday-school lessons are finely illustrated by a home artist. Sister Underhill, the superintendence, is a faithful worker. **EMERSON.**

NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE

South District

Bethany, Rosindale.—In spite of the hot weather and the fact that many are away on their vacations, the work in this church is progressing, the class and prayer-meetings being well attended. The pastor, Rev. A. H. Nazarian, recently preached a sermon before the Odd Fellows on their anniversary, and also a Memorial sermon before the Grand Army, when the church was crowded. June 22, a reception was tendered to the choir. A musical and literary program was provided, and refreshments were served. The pastor, in behalf of the church, presented Mr. J. B. Guttridge, the chorister and organist, with a \$20 gold piece in appreciation of his services. At a very successful flag-raising in the square, Mr. Nazarian was invited to be the resident speaker and delivered an eloquent and ringing patriotic address which was printed in full in the *News*. On the first Sunday evening in July, the graduates of Rosindale were invited to attend this church in a body and listen to a sermon by the pastor. It was the first service of the kind ever held in the place, and was much appreciated by all. Each of the graduates received a beautiful souvenir program. The sum of \$25 has already been raised as a nucleus fund towards refurnishing the interior of the church.

North District

Trinity, Charlestown.—The pastor, Rev. R. F. Holway, baptized 1 and received 7—3 on probation, 2 by profession, and 2 by letter—on Sunday, July 3. Union services with the Monument Square Church began last Sunday, and will continue through July and August.

East District

Marblehead.—The Marblehead Church is rejoicing greatly over the fact that the end of the first quarter of the year finds them with current expenses all met and some money in the treasury. This includes valuable repairs on parsonage, as well as many extra bills which have accrued during the quarter. Rev. W. C. Wasser is the pastor. **U.**

West District

Northampton.—Congregations are increasing. This is especially noticeable in the Sunday evening congregation. This church is systematizing its finances, and all looks hopeful.

West Warren.—Business in this place is at an entire standstill. All the factories are silent, and there is no present prospect of a resumption of activity; but the members who remain are standing faithfully to the work. The work is in charge of Rev. James Sutherland, pastor in Brookfield. The audiences run up to seventy or more. A recent lawn party netted quite a sum.

Warren.—This church is still contending with difficulties of the recent past, but has increased the pastor's salary by \$50.

Gardner.—This charge is moving on steadily and strongly. The whole appearance is of gain. Rev. L. P. Causey, the pastor, is doing good work.

Orange.—The Sunday-school observed Children's Day, the church being beautifully decorated with flowers. The pastor, Rev. F. H. Ellis, preached to the children in the morning, and in the evening the regular Children's Day program was followed, with singing by the male quartet and Mrs. Bertha Marble. The pastor preached the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates of the high school, on which occasion the church was decorated with flags and bunting, and Mrs. Bertha Marble and the male quartet, led by A. W. Chase, sang. **H.**

For Debilitated Men

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. J. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It is not only pleasant to the taste, but ranks among the best of nerve tonics for debilitated men."

From many excellent judges who heard the poem that Rev. A. J. Hough read at the Vermont State Epworth League Convention at Burlington upon "Elisha, the Model Epworth Leaguer," we are receiving very hearty words of commendation. The author has published the poem in pamphlet form for general circulation.

CHURCH REGISTER

HERALD CALENDAR

New England Chautauqua S. S. Assembly at Lakeview, South Framingham, Mass., July 18-20
Sixth Annual Convention of Christian Workers at Old Orchard, Maine, Rev. L. B. Bates, leader, July 30-Aug. 3

HEDDING CHAUTAUQUA:

Summer School, Aug. 1-6
Biblical Institute, Aug. 8-13
Assembly, Aug. 13-30
West Dudley Camp-meeting, Aug. 5-15
Richmond Camp-meeting, Rev. I. T. Johnson in charge, Aug. 5-15

YARMOUTH CAMP-GROUND:

Temperance Day, Aug. 3
Sunday-school Day, Aug. 4
Missionary Day, Aug. 7
Camp-meeting, Aug. 8-15
Piscataquis Valley Camp-meeting, Aug. 8-15
Martha's Vineyard Camp-meeting, Aug. 14-21
Weirs Camp-meeting, August 15-20

New Haven District Camp-meeting at Plainville, Aug. 15-20
Empire Grove Camp-meeting, Aug. 15-22
Laurel Park Camp-meeting will begin August 22
Sterling Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-27
Asbury Grove Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-29
Hedding Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-27
Willimantic Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-28
Lyndonville Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-27
E. Livermore Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-29
Claremont Junc. Union Camp-meeting, Aug. 22-30
Groveton Camp-meeting, Aug. 29-Sept. 3
Rockland Dist. Camp-meeting at Nobleboro, Me., Aug. 29-Sept. 3
Kearsage Camp-meeting at Wilmet, N. H., Aug. 29-Sept. 2
Allen Camp-meeting at Strong, Me., Aug. 29-Sept. 4

GENERAL MISSIONARY COMMITTEE of the Methodist Episcopal Church will meet at Providence, R. I., Nov. 9, at 10 a. m.

A. B. LEONARD, } Cor. Secs.
W. J. PALMER,
W. T. SMITH,

HOMER EATON, Treas.

LEWIS CURTIS, Asst. Treas.

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF CHURCH EXTENSION will meet in Boston on Thursday, Nov. 3, at 10 a. m.

A. J. KYNETT, } Cor. Secs.
W. A. SPENCER,

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF FREEDMEN'S AID AND SOUTHERN EDUCATION SOCIETY will meet in Boston on Monday, Nov. 7, at 10 a. m.

J. W. HAMILTON, } Cor. Secs.
M. C. B. MASON,

N. E. SOUTHERN CONFERENCE.—Brethren of the New England Southern Conference are reminded of the change of treasurer of the Conference claimants' funds, and are requested to forward their apportionments as early as possible to Rev. Edw. M. Anthony, treasurer, Jewett City, Conn.

How Some People Can Make Money

Last month I cleared, after paying all expense, \$355.85; the month previous \$280, and have at the same time attended to other duties. I believe any energetic person can do equally as well, as I have had very little experience. The Dish Washer is just lovely, and every family wants one, which makes selling very easy. I do no canvassing. People hear about the Dish Washer, and come or send for one. It is strange that a good, cheap washer has never before been put on the market. The Iron City Dish Washer fills this bill. With it you can wash and dry the dishes for a family of ten in two minutes without wetting the hands. As soon as people see the washer work they want one. You can make more money and make it quicker than with any other household article on the market. I feel convinced that any lady or gentleman can make from \$10 to \$14 per day around home. My sister and brother have started in the business and are doing splendid. You can get full particulars by addressing the Iron City Dish Washer Company, Station A., Pittsburg, Pa. They help you get started, then you can make money awfully fast.

MRS. W. H.

DEPOT OF SUPPLIES.—Headquarters of the New England Branch of the W. F. M. S. will be closed during August. Please order your supplies before July 30, as no orders will be filled after that date until Sept. 1.

Per order of committee,

JULIA F. SMALL, Agent.

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BLANKS IN YEAR BOOK.—In the New England Southern Conference Year-book that has just been published no report appears from *Osterville*. The blanks were all properly filled out and handed to the statistical secretary, but from some cause they never reached the publisher. Our people worked hard last year, and sent in a report that showed a decided advancement in all lines of church activity. They naturally feel indignant at the sight of a blank report in the year-book, and have asked for an explanation. The only reply we received from the statistical secretary was that he did not have the reports. **GEORGE MILTON FOWLER, Pastor.**

Every coffee-lover in New England would find it a profitable experiment to make one trial of the Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Company's new brand of American coffee, "Boston Blend." The honesty of this coffee's introduction is rather a novelty, the firm's statement being that "Boston Blend contains NO Java or Mocha coffee—NO peas, chicory, or other adulteration—but simply fine, mild Central and South American Coffees—and nothing else." It is something of a rarity nowadays to find advertising so straightforward; but the proprietors of Boston Blend can afford it, for it is surprisingly excellent in quality, aromatic in flavor, rich in color and satisfactory in strength. It is a pleasing revelation to every coffee-drinker, as well as a real satisfaction to feel that one is getting an article that is exactly what it professes to be and is at the same time so good and so economical.

Boston Blend is put up in 2-lb. cans, at 50 cts. per can, by the Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co., Boston, who in case your grocer does not sell it will forward on receipt of \$1.00 two cans (4 lbs.) to any address in New England, express prepaid.

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OBITUARIES

I cannot think of them as dead
Who walk with us no more,
Along the path of life I tread
They have but gone before.

The Father's house is mansioned fair
Beyond my vision dim;
All souls are His, and here or there
Are living unto Him.

And still their silent ministry
Within my heart hath place,
As when on earth they walked with me
And met me face to face.

Their lives are made forever mine;
What they to me have been
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
Engraven deep within.

Mine are they by an ownership
Nor time nor death can free;
For God hath given to Love to keep
Its own eternally.

— Frederick L. Hosmer.

Crocker.— Oliver H. Crocker was born at Osterville, Mass., Dec. 15, 1820, and died, June 12, 1898.

In 1840 he was soundly converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church. Ever since that time he has maintained his citizenship in the kingdom of God, and has been an honored worker and official in the church. When the Osterville Methodists formed a separate organization fifty years ago, "Uncle Oliver," as he was familiarly called, was one of the original board of trustees. He has served the church as a trustee for the entire fifty years of its history and for the last thirty years has been the president of the board. He was a man of unimpeachable character, strong in his convictions, vigorous in his Christian life, faithful in the service of the Master, and loyal to the church of his choice. His life has been a blessing to his home and to the entire community. The memory of his noble Christian character will long live to strengthen and comfort the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

GEORGE MILTON FOWLES.

Beale.— Mary C. Beale passed from an earthly home of weariness and suffering to a heavenly home of peace and rest, Jan. 22, 1898, aged 61 years, 9 months, 11 days.

In early life Miss Beale became a Christian, and in 1857, during the pastorate of Rev. Henry Cox, she was baptized and received into the Chestnut St. Church, Portland, of which she remained a faithful member until transferred to the church above. That our sister should feel a deep interest in the cause of Christ in general, and in Chestnut St. Church in particular, was most natural. Her parents, Rufus and Jane Haynes Beale, were among the honored number who helped to establish Methodism in Portland, and for many years they were two of its most faithful supporters. With such examples constantly before her, she became so well established in the faith that the many years of feebleness and suffering through which she passed served only to strengthen and beautify her Christian character. One who knew her intimately says of her that she was as nearly a perfect Christian as earth affords. She loved the beautiful things God has made—flowers and birds and running brooks, stately mountain and majestic ocean, spoke to her of her Father's wisdom, power and love. She was a fine musician, and delighted in teaching the children to sing the hymns of the church.

For some time before her departure she had been troubled with a fear of death, but when told that she had not long to live, all fear was gone, and with strong assurance of faith she repeated David's words: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me." It is still true that "our people die well." J. R. C.

Parker.— Mrs. Eliza Parker, daughter of Seth and Susan Town, was born in Barre, Vt., March 28, 1820, and died at Elmore, Vt., Jan. 27, 1898.

Having been converted in the same Methodist revival in 1840, she and Charles S. Parker, for many years known as Judge Parker, united themselves in matrimony two years after and so continued to be helps meet for one another until parted by death.

Mrs. Parker was a woman of more than ordinary mental ability, and exhibited through life a quiet and commendable fervor for whatsoever was worthy of Christian effort and consideration. Being the possessor of that most uncommon endowment, common

sense, her counsels were highly valued in the family, neighborhood, and church. Her Christian experience was steady from the beginning, and she was always ready to bear humble testimony to Christ as her Saviour. She was specially active in Sunday-school work, and had just risen to read a paper on some phase of the work at a convention in Morrisville when she was stricken down with paralysis in her 61st year. During the remaining years of her life her direct influence was necessarily much restricted, but to those who knew her best her patient endurance and cheerfulness constantly commended the grace of Him in whom she trusted for salvation. The remembrance of her life is as ointment poured forth in the church of her choice and to her bereaved family.

She leaves a husband "in age and feebleness extreme," three sons and two daughters—Candace, wife of Rev. D. B. McKenzie, of Troy Conference, and Ellen, widow of the late John Bachelder, of Barre—to mourn their loss. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Let her own works praise her in the gates." H. E. HOWARD.

Duchemin.— Peter F. Duchemin was born in Plymouth, England, March 11, 1828, and died in Boston, June 21, 1898.

He was clearly converted to Christ about twenty years ago, but, previous to that time, he was constant in attendance upon church services and generous in sustaining Christian enterprises. When he entered the Christian life the new motive then supplied quickened and sanctified his zeal, and made the house of God the most attractive place in the world outside his own home. He will be remembered as associated with, and holding various offices in, churches in Somerville and Charlestown. His last years were spent in the fellowship of the Winthrop St. Church, Roxbury.

For some time his health had been failing; but early in October, 1897, he ceased his visits to his office, and then commenced the long brave struggle through which he was wonderfully supported by Divine grace, so that he never murmured, though often in excruciating pain. He courageously gave attention during his illness to the important business trusts imposed on him, having good reason to hope for at least partial restoration to health. Three months before his death he left his sick room and resumed entire charge of his books, though he never left his home, except that once he stepped out into the June sunshine. The day after this, suddenly, without suffering, and without a stain on his life, and with good hope in Jesus Christ, he went to be forever with the Lord. His funeral service was attended by Rev. Dr. George Skene, his pastor, assisted by other clergymen. He leaves a widow and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of Rev. W. T. Worth. They mourn, hoping for the promised reunion. W. T. W.

Our Battleships in Action

WHEN the present war broke out, one of the chief points of interest it offered to European naval experts was the prospect of a fight between modern armorclads. The fight came off, the other day, and while it was a chase or a running combat, rather than a close, stand-up grapple, yet it taught distinctly several things.

One of them is that a good degree of speed is a valuable element in battleships. Cervera's desperate race shows that the "Cristobal Colon" might, perhaps, have escaped, but for the speed of the "Oregon" and the "Texas," which kept after her and ahead of our other battleships. The "Brooklyn," of course, easily outran this fastest of the Spaniards and headed her off; but the "Brooklyn" had only 8-inch guns with which to attack, where the "Oregon" had 13-inch, and 3-inch side armor to protect her, where the "Oregon" had 18-inch. The "Colon" would have had a tough job, no doubt, with the "Brooklyn" alone as antagonist, but there was no chance whatever for her when the big "Oregon" was able to keep abeam and the "Texas" within range astern. It seems probable that the hulls of the Spaniards were not in any sort of condition for their highest speed; and the best condition for speed could alone have saved them.

A second point is that our traditional American policy of heavy armaments is once more vindicated. Again and again, during

the war of 1812, on the same tonnage we carried more gun power than our British antagonists, and those odds in our favor helped us to victory. The same thing was seen in the fight of the "Alabama" and the "Kearsarge" in the civil war. Ever since the "Indiana" class was built we have heard criticisms from British experts that they were over-gunned, and such criticisms were repeated at the beginning of the present war, the *Engineer*, if we rightly remember, urging them strongly. But with the easy play of their 13 inch, 8-inch, and 6-inch guns, first in recent tremendous bombardments of land forts and then in the great running fight that destroyed Cervera's squadron, these criticisms have been silenced. In a total reversing of opinion, we now find the *London Mail* even saying that there is "distinct uneasiness in the highest ranks of the British Navy over the under-armament of the British warships." However this may be, we have put to the test of war the oft-decried big 13 inch guns, which form the distinctive calibre of all our first-class battleships save one, and we are satisfied with the result.

That the "Gloucester's" fight with the "Pluton" and the "Furor" has greatly destroyed the prestige of torpedo boats for day fighting, is also clear. The lesson was the same as that taught by the contest between the "St. Paul" and their mate, the "Terror," off San Juan; but in this Santiago fight two destroyers were present and both were easily destroyed. The capabilities of torpedo fighting remain, but its restrictions are shown, and also the conditions needed for a good promise of success. After this experience, there will be no more wild panic as to the possibilities of such craft.

Of course the supreme lesson is as to the great power in battle of the "man behind the gun." The Spaniards were impotent to do us any damage at Santiago because they could not use properly the fine batteries they had. The contrast between American marksmanship and their blundering work was as extraordinary there as it has been anywhere. They never showed, it is true, a desperate resolution to do us damage even if sinking in the attempt; but even had they done this, smashing in a body against one or two ships of ours, in the determination to carry something down with them, their lack of gunnery skill would have done much to rob them of revenge. They did not try to ram, and they could not hit, save by a rare exception. But on our side, the exhibition was the same as

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that of 1812—supreme skill in manoeuvre and the highest excellence of gunnery; proving that American seamanship is today what it was of yore.— *New York Sun*.

Captain Philip

When the yellow and red flag was pulled down on the "Almirante Oquendo" the commander of the "Texas" gave the order to his men: "Don't cheer, because the poor devils are dying." — *Evening Sun*.

The victor looks over the shot-churned wave
At the riven ship of his foe man brave
And the men in their life-blood lying;
And the joy of conquest leaves his eyes,
The lust of fame and of battle dies,
And he says: "Don't cheer; they're dying."

Cycles have passed since Bayard the brave—
Passed since Sidney the water gave,
On Zutphen's red sod lying;
But the knightly echo has lingered far—
It rang in the words of the Yankee tar
When he said: "Don't cheer; they're dying."

Why leap our hearts at our Hobson's name,
Or at his who battled his way to fame,
Our flag in the far East flying?
The nation's spirit these deeds reveal—
But none the less does that spirit peal
In the words: "Don't cheer; they're dying."

— CHARLES W. THOMPSON, in *N. Y. Sun*.

To Our Missionaries

MISS CLEMENTINA BUTLER.

THE Wesleyan Home for the children of missionaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church is located in Newton, one of the most delightful suburbs of Boston. The house is near the Methodist church and parsonage, the free library, and the excellent public schools of the city of Newton, and is convenient for students attending Boston University, the Institute of Technology, or the New England Conservatory of Music. It is now closed for the summer, since there are no children who cannot be with friends during the vacation. Any missionaries desiring to send their children to the Home for the coming year, should apply to Miss L. M. Hodgkins, Auburndale, Mass., for a circular containing particulars.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

Wednesday, July 6

- News of the sinking of the French steamer *La Bourgogne*, off Sable Island, with the loss of nearly 600 lives.
- The number of killed and wounded at Santiago is estimated at 1,800; the wounded doing well.
- Destructive fire in Bath, Me., involving the loss of twenty-two buildings; one of these was the Wesley M. E. Church; damage said to be \$100,000.
- The 6th Massachusetts starts for Santiago, via Charleston, S. C.
- Carlists attempting to excite revolution in Spain.
- Report that Camara's squadron has entered the Suez Canal.
- Gen. Linares says he will burn Santiago rather than surrender it.
- President McKinley grants Cervera permission to send a personal message to Spain, subject to the usual censorship.

Thursday, July 7

- The President calls upon the nation to thank God for victory, and to pray for peace.
- The Senate passes the resolution for the annexation of Hawaii; 42 to 21.
- Exchange of Hobson and his companions.
- Navy Department signs a contract for raising the Spanish men-of-war sunk off Santiago.
- Death of Parker Pillsbury, the old-time abolitionist, at his home in Concord, N. H., aged 88.
- Cervera and his officers to be released on parole, but to remain in the United States.
- The two large hotels at Fort Monroe — the Chamberlain and the Hygeia — to be taken by the Government and used as hospitals.
- Spaniards attempt to blockade the entrance to Santiago by sinking the *Reina Mercedes*.
- The 14th International Conference of the Y. M. C. A. meets in Basle, Switzerland.
- The St. Paul sails from New York carrying the 8th Ohio regiment and a large supply of ammunition and stores. Gen. Ames also a passenger.

- The French Chamber of Deputies approves a statement affirming the guilt of Dreyfus; 572 to 6.
- Three Austrians arrested for conspiring to blow up the Emperor with dynamite.

Friday, July 8

- Commodore Watson ordered to sail for Spain immediately.
- Gen. Miles leaves Washington on his way to Santiago.
- Congress adjourns at noon today.
- The President signs the Hawaiian resolution; the U. S. S. *Philadelphia* to be despatched to Honolulu immediately.
- The Christian Endeavor Convention opened at Nashville; and the Triennial Congregational Council at Portland, Oregon.
- The Superior Court decides that towns have no right to pass a curfew ordinance.
- The Spanish commander at Santiago secures extension of the armistice till he can communicate with Madrid.
- A large army of refugees are clamoring for food at Santiago.
- Admiral Dewey reports that the United States troops have landed at Cavite.

Saturday, July 9

- The Clyde steamer *Delaware* lost of *Barne-gat*; all hands saved.
- Hospital ship *Relief* reaches Santiago with surgeons, nurses and medical supplies.
- A waterspout at Steelville, Mo., nearly sweeps away the town; 13 lives lost, and \$200,000 in property destroyed.
- Admiral Camara's fleet reported on its way back to Spain.
- The Atlantic steamer *Berlin* purchased by the Government.
- Official report of losses in front of Santiago gives: killed 230, wounded 1,284, missing 79.
- The revenue cutter *Bear* sails for the north from San Francisco with supplies for the ice-bound whalers.
- It is just learned that 40,000 tons of coal were sent to Manila by the Navy Department in May and June.
- Signs of peace in Washington and elsewhere, but active preparations for war continue.
- The rebellion in China is spreading; British gunboat on its way to Woo-Chow.

Monday, July 11

- Fire in Allegheny, Penn., destroys property to the amount of \$175,000.
- The Western Starch Works at West Hammond, Ill., burned; loss, \$250,000.
- Six prisoners escape from the Hillsboro County jail, Manchester, N. H.
- It is reported that the bombardment of Santiago has begun; troopships arrive with 2,500 men, six batteries of artillery, and large supplies of ammunition and stores.
- The St. Louis arrives at Portsmouth, N. H., with over 800 prisoners from Cervera's fleet. The men will be quartered at Seavey's island; the officers will be taken to Annapolis.
- Massachusetts Day at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, Omaha.
- Gen. Miles and staff, with 1,700 men from the 6th Mass. and the 6th Illinois, sailed from Charleston, S. C., yesterday, for Santiago.

Tuesday, July 12

- Gen. Miles assumes command of the army before Santiago.
- Death of Rear Admiral Daniel Ammen, U. S. Navy (retired).
- The Chicago newspapers resume their regular size with today's issue.
- The wheat crop of Nebraska said to be one of the largest in the history of the State.
- U. S. Senator Kenney of Delaware on trial for conspiracy in robbing a bank.
- It is feared in Canton that an anti-foreign rebellion will break out. Missions at Shuin-Chung-Fu attacked by rioters.
- The St. Louis brought 500,000 letters from the soldiers and sailors at Santiago.
- The Seventeenth Annual Christian Endeavor Convention, at Nashville, closed last night.
- France is said to have restrained the last installment of the Greek indemnity fund, because the Sultan has not paid the French claim for damages caused by the Armenian massacre.
- It is reported that Sagasta has resigned.

Junior League Conference

THE Junior League Conference, held in connection with the Vermont State Epworth League Convention, June 22, was a delightful and useful feature of the convention. The Junior superintendent of the First General District, Rev. O. W. Scott, of Brockton, was in charge. Two hours were given to the work, the first being devoted to a Junior "rally." Mr. Scott gave the Juniors a talk appropriate to the hour, after which the children were dismissed, and the conference of Junior workers followed. Talks were given by Rev. W. I. Todd, of Groton, on "Bible Study with Juniors;" by Rev. A. E. Atwater, of Barre, on "Object Teaching;" and by Miss Bullard, of Mont-

Impure blood is an enemy to health, and may lead to serious disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers his enemy and averts danger.

pellier, on the "Junior Prayer-meeting." These addresses were all very suggestive and helpful. The superintendent made an address on "Twig Bending," and urged the Epworth plan, as found in the "Junior wheel," as the best method of developing juvenile character. The attendance was large, and many questions were propounded on methods of Junior work.

There are 51 Junior Leagues in the Vermont Conference (not including Burlington District) and a membership of 1,098. Rev. A. E. Atwater succeeds Mrs. A. H. Webb, of Bradford, as Junior superintendent of all Vermont. W. W.

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8.30 p. m.
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